

# BROOKEN PIECES



COLLECTED

MARK ROSLAN | CORY SMITH | BETH SOTELO





# BROOKEN PIECES

MARK ROSLAN | MICAH KANESHIRO



#0

COVER A



# BROKEN PIECES

MARK ROSLAN | MICAH KANESHIRO



FABOK  
S. L. P.



#0

COVER B



CREATED & WRITTEN BY:

**MARK  
ROSLAN**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY:  
**MICAH  
KANESHIRO**

LETTERS BY:  
**JOSH  
REED**

EDITORS:  
**VINCE HERNANDEZ, FRANK MASTROMAURO**  
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT: **JOSH REED**

DESIGN AND PRODUCTION:  
**MARK ROSLAN, PETER STEIGERWALD**  
PRODUCTION ASSISTANT: **CHAZ RIGGS**

MARKETING ASSISTANT:  
**STEPHANIE MATSON**  
[WWW.ASPENSTORE.COM](http://WWW.ASPENSTORE.COM) **CHRIS RUPP**

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# BROKEN PIECES

FOR ASPEN:

Founder: **MICHAEL TURNER**; President: **FRANK MASTROMAURO**; Vice President: **PETER STEIGERWALD**  
Editor in Chief: **VINCE HERNANDEZ**; Director of Design and Production: **MARK ROSLAN**

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CREATED & WRITTEN BY:

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MICAH  
KANESHIRO

LETTERS BY:

JOSH  
REED

GULF OF MEXICO.

NOVEMBER 25TH,  
2032. 12:25 E.D.T.

BEFORE.

UNITED STATES.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.  
ONE YEAR LATER.

"WE ARE  
ALL RESPONSIBLE  
FOR THE CHOICES  
WE MAKE."

ARLINGTON,  
VIRGINIA.

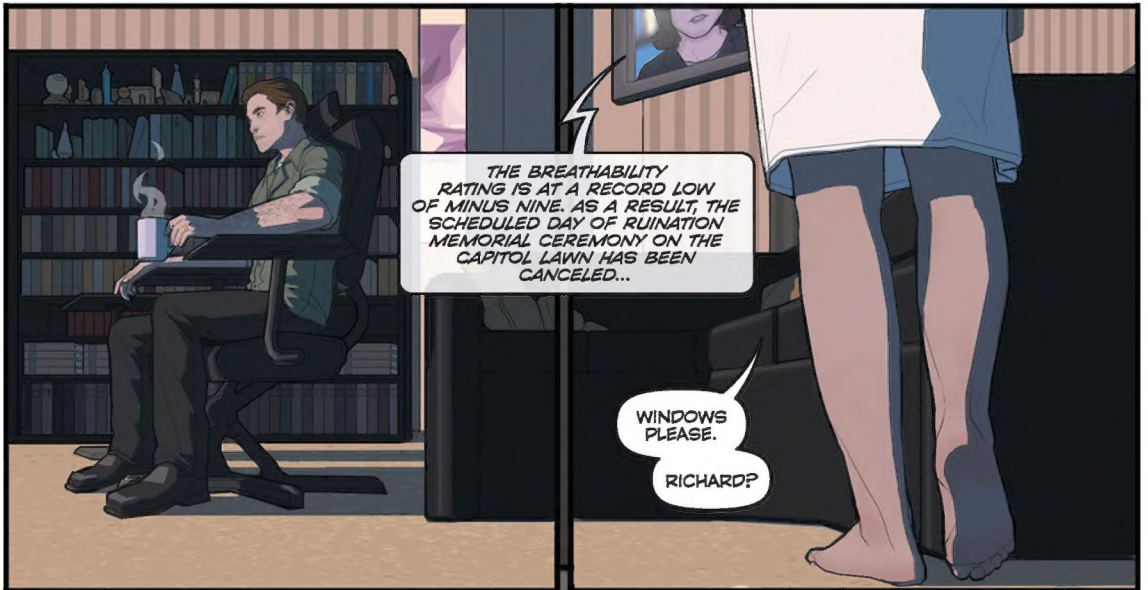
"FOR EVERY  
CHOICE... HAS ITS  
CONSEQUENCES."

HOMELAND SECURITY HAS  
ISSUED A PRIORITY ALERT CODE  
ORANGE FOR TODAY, NOVEMBER  
25TH, THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE  
GULF OF MEXICO BIOLOGICAL  
BOMB DETONATION KNOWN AS  
"THE DAY OF RUINATION."

"AND IN  
A SINGLE  
MOMENT..."

"...YOUR ENTIRE LIFE  
CAN CHANGE."

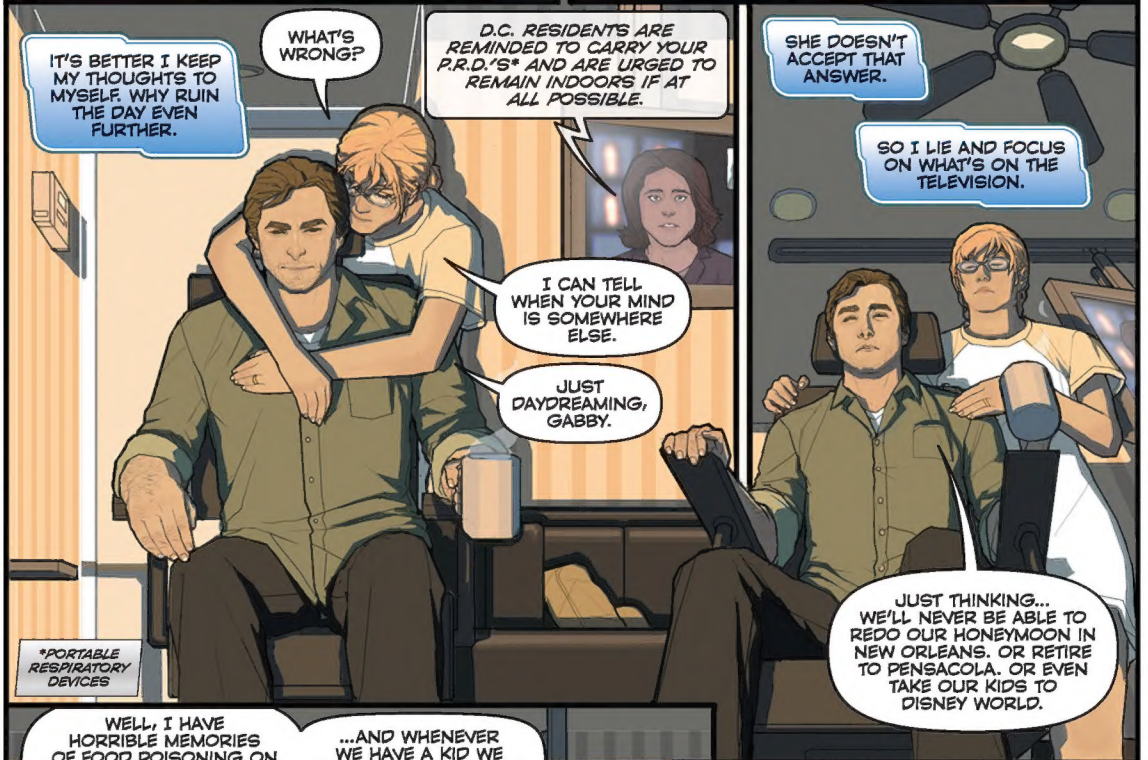




THE BREATHABILITY RATING IS AT A RECORD LOW OF MINUS NINE. AS A RESULT, THE SCHEDULED DAY OF RUINATION MEMORIAL CEREMONY ON THE CAPITOL LAWN HAS BEEN CANCELED...

WINDOWS PLEASE.

RICHARD?



IT'S BETTER I KEEP MY THOUGHTS TO MYSELF. WHY RUIN THE DAY EVEN FURTHER.

WHAT'S WRONG?

D.C. RESIDENTS ARE REMINDED TO CARRY YOUR P.R.D.'S\* AND ARE URGED TO REMAIN INDOORS IF AT ALL POSSIBLE.

SHE DOESN'T ACCEPT THAT ANSWER.

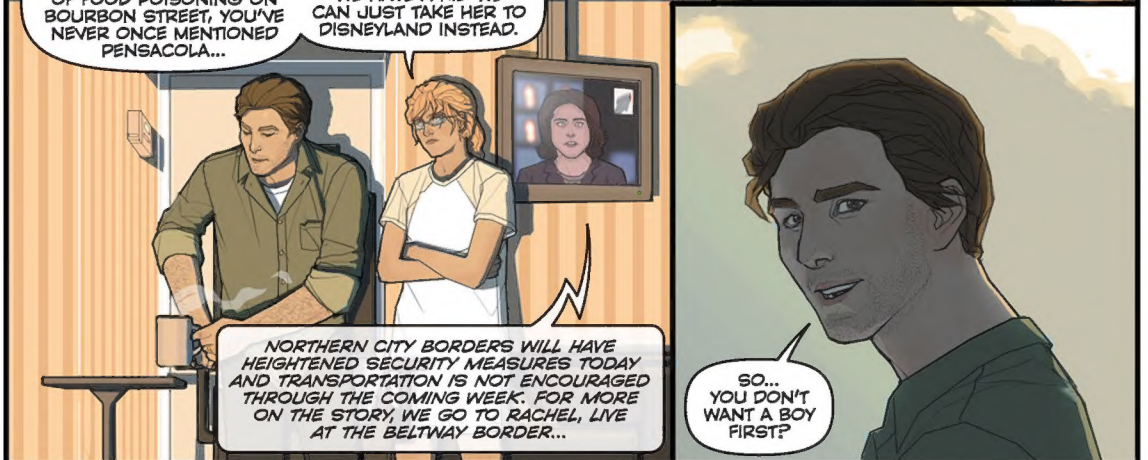
SO I LIE AND FOCUS ON WHAT'S ON THE TELEVISION.

I CAN TELL WHEN YOUR MIND IS SOMEWHERE ELSE.

JUST DAYDREAMING, GABBY.

\*PORTABLE RESPIRATORY DEVICES

JUST THINKING... WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REDO OUR HONEYMOON IN NEW ORLEANS. OR RETIRE TO PENSACOLA. OR EVEN TAKE OUR KIDS TO DISNEY WORLD.



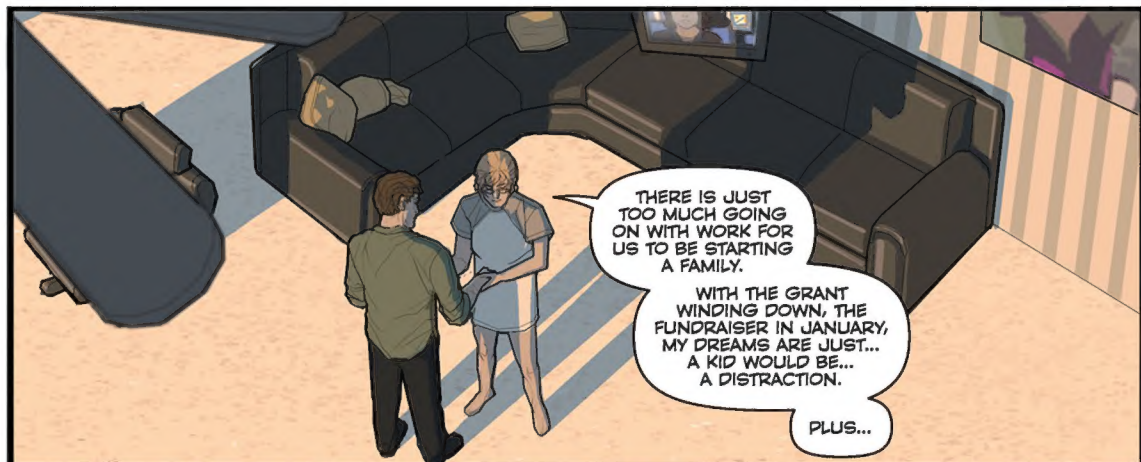
WELL, I HAVE HORRIBLE MEMORIES OF FOOD POISONING ON BOURBON STREET. YOU'VE NEVER ONCE MENTIONED PENSACOLA...

...AND WHENEVER WE HAVE A KID WE CAN JUST TAKE HER TO DISNEYLAND INSTEAD.

NORTHERN CITY BORDERS WILL HAVE HEIGHTENED SECURITY MEASURES TODAY AND TRANSPORTATION IS NOT ENCOURAGED THROUGH THE COMING WEEK. FOR MORE ON THE STORY, WE GO TO RACHEL, LIVE AT THE BELTWAY BORDER...

SO... YOU DON'T WANT A BOY FIRST?





THERE IS JUST TOO MUCH GOING ON WITH WORK FOR US TO BE STARTING A FAMILY.

WITH THE GRANT WINDING DOWN, THE FUNDRAISER IN JANUARY, MY DREAMS ARE JUST... A KID WOULD BE... A DISTRACTION.

PLUS...



...I DON'T SEE D.C.'S HOTTEST NEUROSURGEON CHANGING ANY DIAPERS WITH HIS AWARD WINNING HANDS.



BUT SHE KNOWS ME ALL TOO WELL.



WHAT'S *REALLY* WRONG BABY?

JUST ONE OF THE MANY REASONS WHY I LOVE HER.



I... LIED TO YOU ABOUT MY VISIT TO THE DOCTOR.



NOW.

VIKING TWO,  
THIS IS VIKING  
SIX, PUT YOUR  
ACTUAL ON.

THIS  
IS VIKING  
TWO ACTUAL.  
SEND YOUR  
TRAFFIC.

WE LOST CONTACT WITH  
A TRINION TASK FORCE AT THE  
GAMMA LAB TWO CLICKS SOUTH  
OF YOUR POSITION. WHOEVER  
HIT THEM, HIT THEM HARD AND IS  
HEADING YOUR WAY. GIVE ME A  
SITREP WHEN YOU HAVE A VISUAL  
OF THE POSSIBLE HVT.\*

SOLID COPY,  
SIX.

\*HVT= HIGH VALUE  
TARGET

LET'S TRY TO  
WRAP THIS UP QUICK.  
IF I'M NOT HOME BY  
EIGHT, THE FIANCE'S  
GOING TO CHEW  
ME OUT.

LISTEN UP. THOSE  
TRINION TASK BOYS  
COULDN'T HANDLE  
HOLDING A SCIENTIST'S  
HAND ACROSS THE  
STREET.

AN  
UNIDENTIFIED  
TARGET TOOK  
THEM OUT AND  
IS HEADING  
OUR WAY.

ALRIGHT  
THEN. LET'S  
SHOW DIRECTOR  
LUDAS WHY HE  
PAYS US THE  
BIG BUCKS.



VIKING SIX. WE'RE  
IN POSITION AT GRID  
33100-91000 WITH EYES  
ON THE TARGET. TRINION  
TASK JEEP APPROACHING  
OUR PERIMETER WITH A  
WHITE LAB COAT HANGING  
FROM THE PASSENGER  
WINDOW.

vroooooom

MAYBE OUR  
TARGET IS READY  
TO GIVE UP THE  
DOCTOR.

COPY TWO.  
AUTHORITY TO  
APPREHEND AND  
ESCORT THE HVT TO  
TRINION OUTPOST  
FOUR GRANTED.

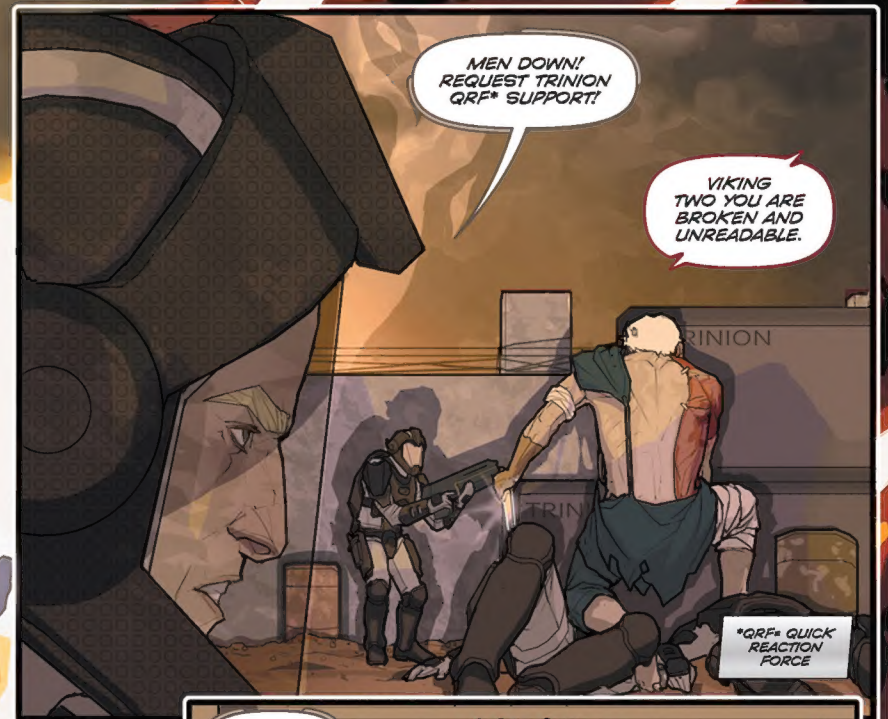
WOOP

WOOP

KRA-BOOOOM

INCOMING!





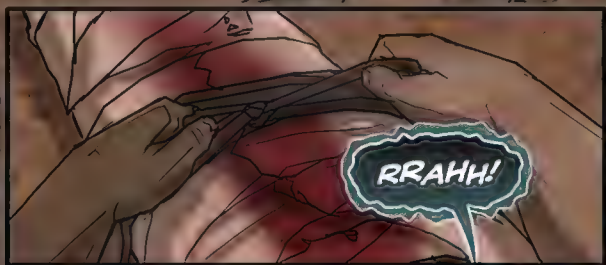




ARRGH!

MEDICS ARE ON THE WAY. PREPARE TO BRING THE HVT IN TO TRINION OUTPOST FOUR.

SOLID COPY, SIX. VIKING TWO OUT.



RRHH!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL YOU ARE, BUT THERE'LL BE NO MEDIC WAITING FOR YOU, YOU SON OF A--







WWHERR?!!



KRRRTCH

NOOOOO!



HHRAAGGHHH!

BRAKKTAKKA



UHH!



WWHERRE?!?



GOD HELP ME.





GGA AAA!



WASHINGTON D.C.  
SEPTEMBER 19TH, 2034.

**BEFORE.**

THE ONLY CONVENTIONAL WISDOM CONFIRMED BY THE CATASTROPHIC BIO-BOMB THAT STRUCK THE GULF OF MEXICO IS THE SAD FACT THAT... WE WEREN'T READY.

THE WORST DISASTER TO BEFALL UPON THE U.S. SINCE 9/11 HAS LEFT US BEYOND THE CARE OF CURRENT MEDICINE.

Fingerprint

Do your part. recycle.

ELECTRO-FRIENDLY PLANET

WASHINGTON D.C.  
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ELECTRO-FRIENDLY PLANET

THE HEALTH OF THE NATION DETERIORATES AS THE INFECTION RATE ESCALATES, SPREADING UP THE EASTERN SEABOARD.

WE WILL NOT BE FOOLED, *TRINION!*

HOW LONG WILL YOU LET US SUFFER?

FOR THREE YEARS THE GOVERNMENT'S CONCERN HAS BEEN DAMAGE CONTROL AND NOT A CURE.

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YOUR MEDICINES DON'T WORK!

WE DEMAND A REAL CURE!

YOUR RESPIRATOR MASKS ARE USELESS!

THE FEAR OF A PANDEMIC LOOMS LARGE, AND WITH RECENT WITHHOLDING ACCUSATIONS, THE PUBLIC LYNCHES *MY* COMPANY.

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THE PEOPLE SCREAM FOR ANSWERS. THE GOVERNMENT IN TURN SCRAMBLES FOR SOLUTIONS.

THEY CLAIM WE ARE SAFE IN THE NORTH, IN THE "SAFE ZONES," BUT THE SICKNESS IS SPREADING!

THEY IMPRISON US IN OUR OWN CITIES!

WE DEMAND THE TRUTH!

CURB HUNGRY

POLLUTED = CAUSE RELATED POLITICS

STOP FOREIGN AID!

FUND CARE!

NO MORE HUNGRY

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THAT IS WHEN, OF COURSE,  
THE GOVERNMENT LOOKS  
BACK TO ME.

YOU KNOW WHAT  
WE'RE POISONED WITH?  
NOT DISEASE, BUT *LIES!*  
THEY ARE TRYING TO  
SEGREGATE US!

WILL  
HISTORY  
BE DOOMED  
TO REPEAT  
ITSELF!?

*WE WANT  
ANSWERS!*

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WILL  
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BE DOOMED  
TO REPEAT  
ITSELF!?

WE WANT  
ANSWERS!



THEIR LACK OF PREPARATION WILL BE MY REWARD.

...YES BUT TRINION'S PROJECT TREFOIL WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS.

REGARDLESS DIRECTOR LUDAS, THE GULF OF MEXICO'S BIOLOGICAL FALLOUT OVERSHADOWS THAT ACCOMPLISHMENT. WE NEED CAPITALIZATION TO MOVE THINGS FORWARD IN AMERICA'S FAVOR.

UNDERSTOOD, HOWEVER I FAIL TO SEE HOW THE GULF'S PROBLEM IS TRINION'S PROBLEM.

MR. LUDAS, YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO MAKE LIGHT OF YOUR SITUATION. IF YOU WANT TO BE APPOINTED DIRECTOR OF THE WORLD HEALTH ORGANIZATION, YOU WILL DELIVER A PROFITABLE ANTIDOTE TO BE ON THE SHELVES BEFORE THE GULF'S THIRD ANNIVERSARY.

AH. AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU FORGOT ABOUT ME.

AS ALWAYS, I'VE THOUGHT AHEAD. TRINION DOES HAVE A SOLUTION.

DR. GABRIELLA ADAMS. THE LEADING BIOLOGIST RIGHT HERE IN WASHINGTON D.C. SHE'S A MACARTHER GENIUS GRANT NOMINEE DEVELOPING HUMAN REGENERATIVE CELL TISSUES.

VIRTUAL LIGHTNING IN A BOTTLE, SIR.

CELLULAR REGENERATION? INTERESTING.

I'LL WAIT TO SAY I'M IMPRESSED WITH YOU KID, AFTER I SEE SOME RESULTS.

I'LL SHOW THE WHOLE WORLD SOMETHING INTERESTING.

KLICK

TRUST ME. I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING INTERESTING.

**BROKEN PIECES**  
— ISSUE #1 —  
ON SALE NEXT MONTH!





BROKEN PIECES PINUP BY  
LORI "CROSS" HANSON





AN INSIDE LOOK INTO THE MAKING OF

# BROKEN PIECES

**A**spen Comics' own  
Mark Roslan gets into the  
nitty-gritty of the making  
of his epic mini-series.



# THE MONSTER



SURGERY



BUM



BUM LONG



SCRUBS



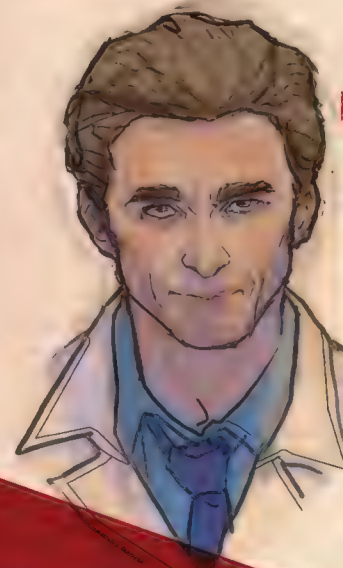
SOLDIER ARMOR



HOODIE



## DR. RICHARD & DR. GABRIELLA ADAMS



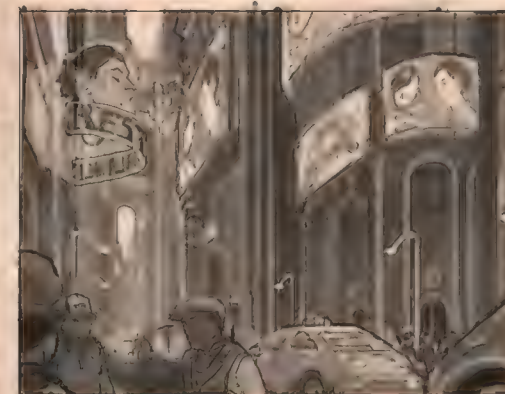
## WHEN

I first sat down to develop Broken Pieces, I knew the story was going to be set in a dystopian future, but I wanted to give it a feel of a future we hadn't seen or read about before. This proved harder than expected--but when Micah Kaneshiro came on board as the artist for the series, everything started to fall into place.

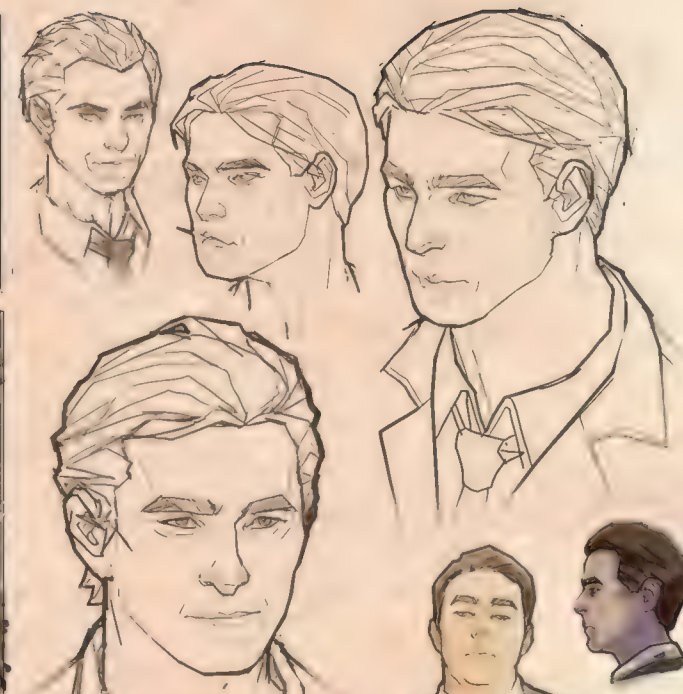
Early on in the development stages of Broken Pieces I really didn't know what I wanted the story's Monster to look like. I figured that it would come together over time and I just focused on the story. My initial personal sketches had him as a hulking brute with an arm so big it had to be dragged on the ground, but the further I delved into the plot, I realized I wanted him to be a character you could still relate to. After a huge brainstorming session, we locked in on our design that focused on the fact that he is created out of various human body parts, stitched and pieced together, fused by science. Micah immediately turned in some fantastic designs, but ultimately we didn't want the monster to resemble a skeleton or horror creature but rather a man stripped from his normal life. His hair was to become white and his skin tone various shades of color. We added medical bandages wrapped all over and a head plate to remind him he was created in a laboratory.

Dr. Richard and Gabriella Adams designs came about fairly quickly. They are a couple who found love early on in their lives, and have been through a lot together, both pushing each other forward in their careers and various paths in life. I had two particular movie stars in my head while I was crafting the story's plot, and shared them with Micah. He perfectly captured Gabriella on his first take, and with a few minor adjustments, we locked in on her husband Richard's look. Don't they look lovely?





## HARRICK & DAMON LUDAS



## THE

**world of Broken Pieces** takes place twenty-five years from now, which might not sound like too far in time, but look at how much humanity has accomplished in that time frame! I wanted to keep the look and feel as realistic as possible. One of Micah's artistic strong points is in the ease of which he creates the atmosphere of the settings in his artwork. I knew right away that he was going to nail the feel I was looking for in the landscapes.

## B

roken Pieces is filled with some very interesting characters, and I wanted Micah to turn in various designs for the different guards that show up throughout the story. With the majority of the plot taking place in a deteriorating atmosphere, the guards had to be equipped with highly-futuristic breathing apparatuses. We left Micah to his own devices on the first round of designs, but we felt they looked too much like space suits or underwater gear. I asked him to adjust things a bit to make them more mobile and functional, and I was very happy with the end results you see in the book.

## T

wo major character designs that had to be locked in were Harrick (who you'll meet soon!) and Damon Ludas. Harrick is an aged military man that doesn't give Father Time any respect. As a brutal and hardened war veteran, Harrick is a man you wouldn't mess with, even if you had an army at your back.

## T

rinion Industries leader Damon Ludas is a determined man that has brought his company from rock bottom to one of the most respected conglomerates in the world. His character design had to give off the alpha dog man-in-charge look, while still maintaining the suave esteemed businessman style you'd expect to see running one of the nation's most respected companies. Ludas a hard working and very hands-on boss that believes the best way, and only way, is **his** way. After various takes on his hair and facial features, Micah captured the perfect look of what will become one of the book's most interesting characters.

**BROKEN  
PIECES**

ISSUE #1 ON SALE NOW!



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#1  
OF 5  
COVER A



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#1

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COVER B



# MARK ROSLAN

ILLUSTRATIONS BY:  
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KANESHIRO**

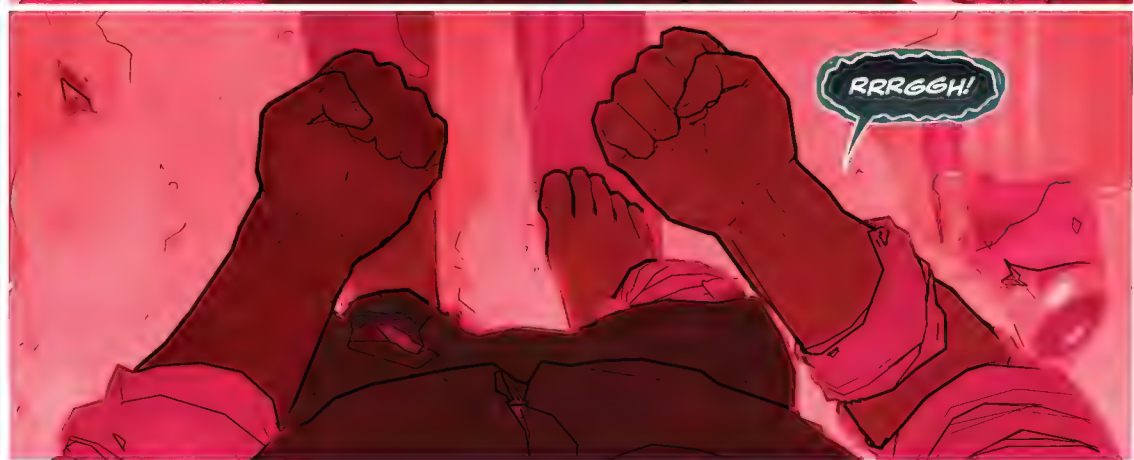
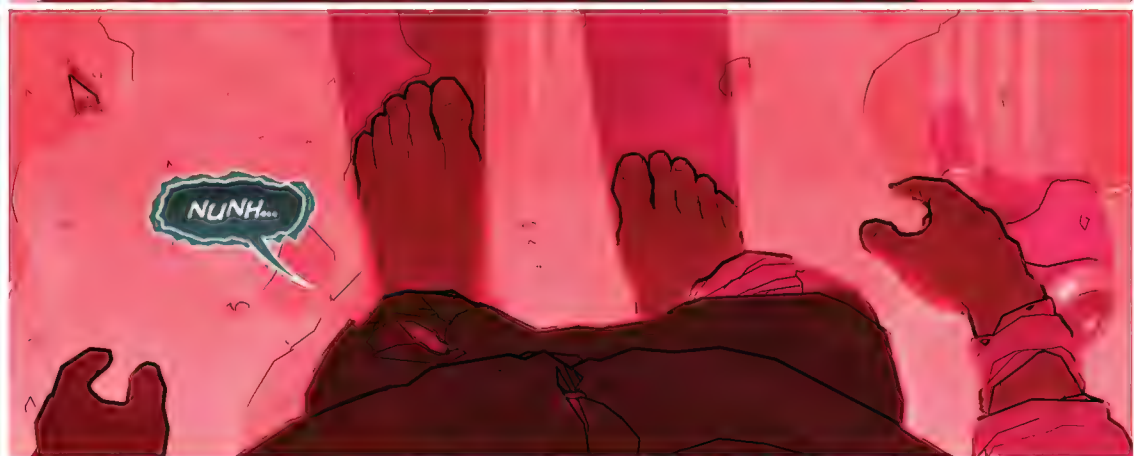
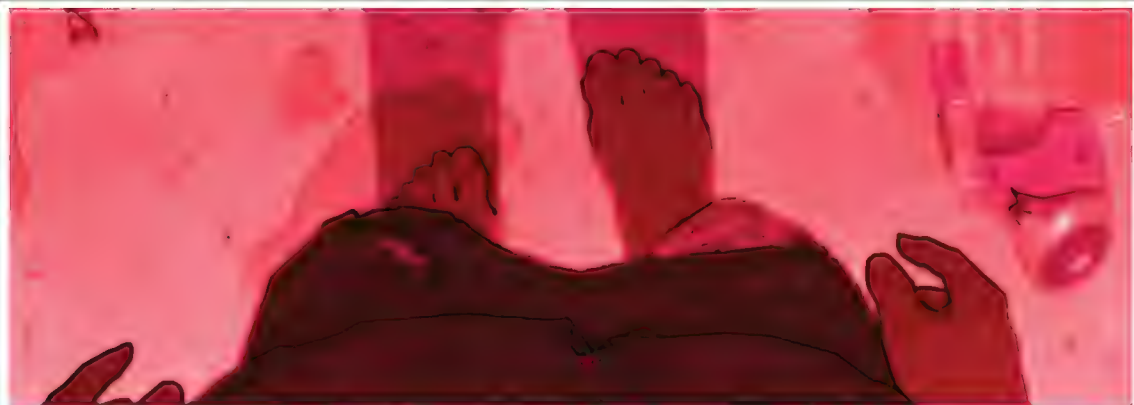
Friedrich Nietzsche  
Beyond Good and Evil

LETTERS BY:  
**JOSH  
REED**

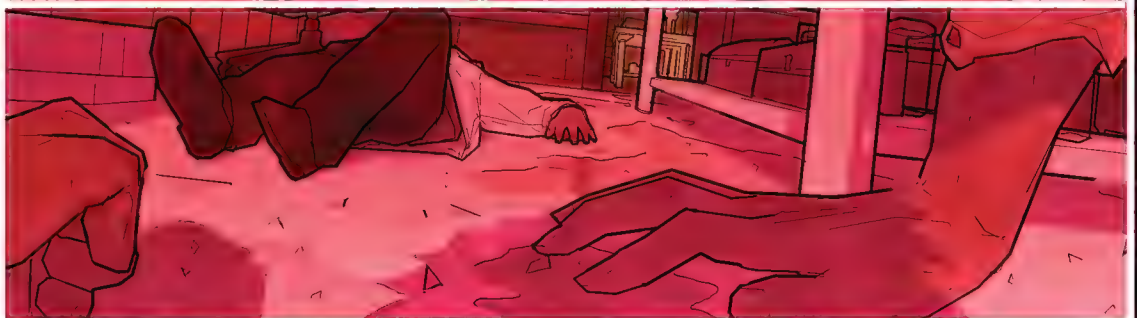
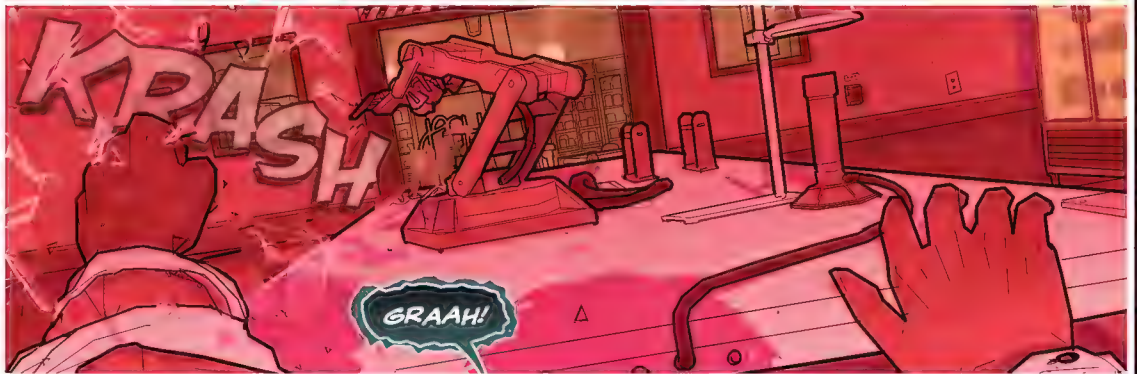
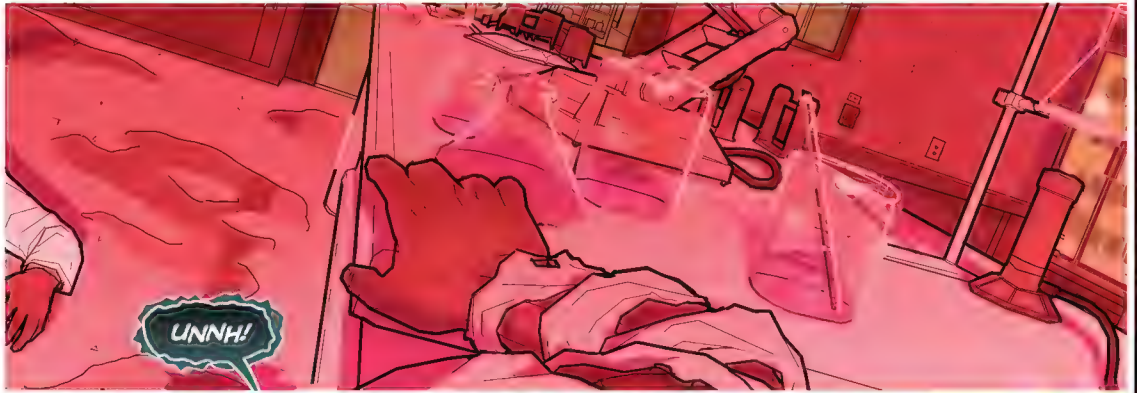
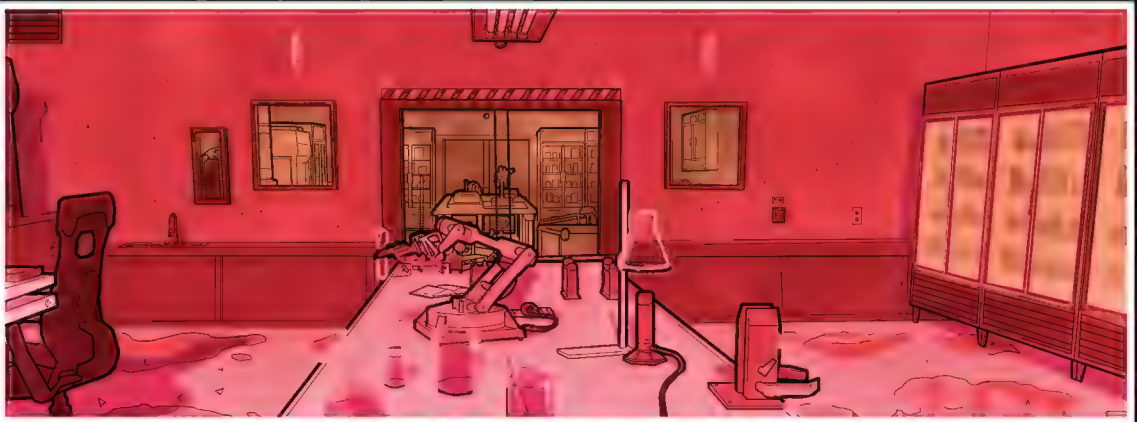
"TOGETHER WE'RE UNSTOPPABLE"  
ISSUE ONE (OF FIVE)

# BROKEN PIECES











ARLINGTON,  
VIRGINIA. 2033.

ONE YEAR AFTER  
THE GULF BIO-BOMB.

YOU JUST  
DON'T GIVE UP,  
DO YOU?

OH, I'M  
RELENTLESS.

SO YOU'RE  
FEELING MUCH  
BETTER TODAY  
I TAKE IT?

I AM.  
SO FAR SO  
GOOD AT  
LEAST.

LET'S JUST  
STAY IN BED  
TODAY.

I WISH.  
THAT TRINION GUY  
IS STOPPING BY HERE  
IN AN HOUR AND I HAVE  
THE GRANT PROPOSAL  
MEETING TONIGHT TO  
GET READY FOR.

I COULD  
LISTEN TO YOUR  
HEARTBEAT ALL  
DAY.

COME  
ON. TIME TO  
GET UP!

I'LL MAKE  
BACON.





DR. GABRIELLA ADAMS.  
IT IS A PLEASURE TO MEET  
YOU IN PERSON. I'M DAMON  
LUDAS, LEAD DIRECTOR AT  
TRINION INDUSTRIES. THANK  
YOU FOR MEETING  
WITH ME.



YES MR. LUDAS.  
PLEASE COME IN  
AND HAVE A SEAT.  
WOULD YOU LIKE  
SOME TEA OR  
COFFEE?

IS THAT  
ONE OF MY  
ROSES?



NONE FOR ME, THANKS.  
AND YOU MUST  
BE RICHARD.

YES,  
DOCTOR  
ADAMS.

OF  
COURSE.



AS I MENTIONED  
TO YOU BEFORE ON THE  
PHONE DOCTOR, TRINION  
HAS BEEN MONITORING  
YOUR ADVANCEMENTS IN  
CELLULAR REGENERATION  
FOR AWHILE NOW...

...AND NOW  
IT'S TIME TO TAKE  
THE NEXT STEP.





THE GOVERNMENT HAS BEEN WORKING WITH THE UNITED NATIONS AND THEY'VE CONTRACTED THREE COMPANIES TO IMPLEMENT A SOLUTION BEFORE THE THIRD-YEAR ANNIVERSARY OF *"THE DAY OF RUINATION"*... INCLUDING TRINION.



WHILE THE OTHER COMPANIES ARE LOOKING TO *RELIEVE* THE GULF PROBLEM, I'M LOOKING TO *RESOLVE* IT.



THAT'S WHERE *YOU* COME IN.



MY LEFT EYE IS AN INTRAOCULAR BIOMECHANICAL LENS. TOOK ME MONTHS TO FINALLY AGREE TO THE PROCEDURE. WHY? I SIMPLY DIDN'T WANT IT *IN* MY BODY. I WANTED WHAT GOD GAVE ME TO WORK LIKE IT SHOULD.

AMERICA DOESN'T WANT TO BUY "CORRECTIONS" DR. ADAMS, THEY JUST WANT TO *NATURALLY* BE NORMAL....



"...AND YOU CAN GIVE THAT TO THEM.

"AS YOU'RE WELL AWARE, IT'S BEEN OVER A YEAR SINCE THE BIO-BOMB WAS DETONATED OVER THE GULF AND ITS EFFECTS ARE NOW STRETCHING CLOSE TO VIRGINIA'S BORDER.

"THE U.S. IS FACING THE WORLD'S MOST DEVASTATING PANDEMIC SINCE THE BLACK PLAGUE. FEAR IS HIGHER THAN AFTER 9/11. PEOPLE ARE AFRAID OF GOING OUTSIDE.

"THEY CAN'T PROPERLY BREATHE WITHOUT RESPIRATORS, AND LIVE IN FEAR OF DEVELOPING MUTATIONS.

"WE NEED TO GIVE THE PEOPLE HOPE, AND YOU COULD HELP DO THAT. YOUR RESEARCH IN CELLULAR REJUVENATION COULD POTENTIALLY ALLOW PEOPLE TO REPAIR THEIR VITAL ORGANS AND ADAPT TO THIS TOXIC ATMOSPHERE.

"WHILE OTHER COMPANIES ARE WASTING THEIR TIME WITH ENHANCEMENTS AND IMPLANTS, THERE IS NOTHING QUITE LIKE THE REAL THING. THERE'S SOMETHING MUCH MORE... *HUMAN* AND COMFORTING WITH THE IDEA OF YOUR BODY REPAIRING ITSELF WITH ITS OWN NATURAL SYSTEMS.

"COME WORK WITH TRINION. HELP US, DOCTOR. HELP US DEVELOP AN ANTIDOTE FOR HUMANITY. IN RETURN, YOUR RESEARCH FUNDS WILL BE NEXT TO UNLIMITED, YOUR FINANCIAL WORRIES WILL BE ELIMINATED, AND YOUR NAME WILL LIVE ON--"

--EXCUSE ME, BUT YOU SAID ANTIDOTE. YOU MEAN *CURE*, RIGHT?

TO BUILD IMMUNITY.

THIS IS AN URGENT MATTER. I'D LIKE TO GO OVER THE DETAILS WITH YOU MORE, BUT I'LL NEED YOU TO SIGN TODAY BEFORE WE DISCUSS ANY FURTHER. YOU'LL BE SAVING COUNTLESS LIVES. TOGETHER WE CAN *ERADICATE* THIS PROBLEM.

LOOK, I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT... I BELIEVE *YOU* ARE THIS NATION'S LAST RESORT.

IN FACT, I'M WILLING TO STAKE MY BUSINESS ON IT.

BUT, I'LL NEED YOUR ANSWER BEFORE I WALK OUT THAT DOOR, OR I'LL BE FORCED TO PURSUE OTHER OPTIONS.





I'LL NEED A MOMENT WITH MY HUSBAND.

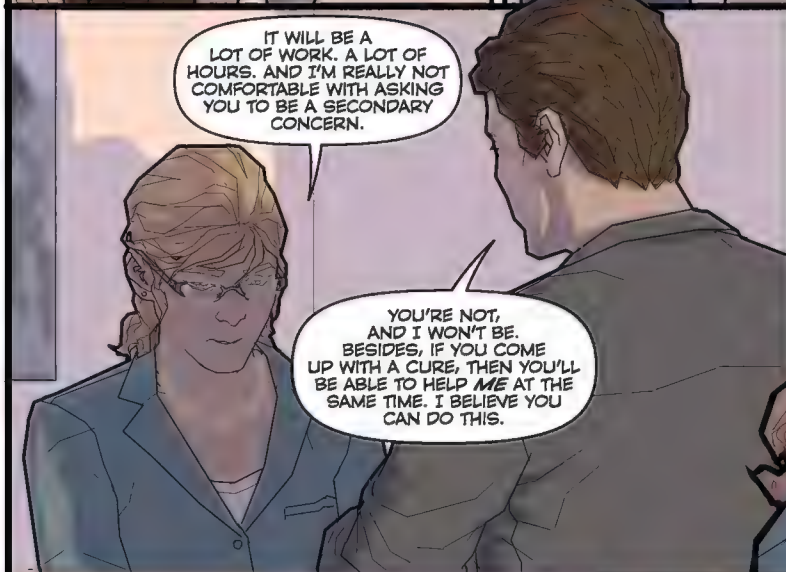
OF COURSE.



SO WHAT DO YOU THINK? ARE WE DOING THIS?

I THINK THIS COULDN'T BE MORE PERFECT, BABY.

WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT FINDING YOU ANOTHER GRANT. WE CAN PAY OFF THE MEDICAL BILLS, THE CONDO, AND DARE I SAY... START A FAMILY.



IT WILL BE A LOT OF WORK. A LOT OF HOURS. AND I'M REALLY NOT COMFORTABLE WITH ASKING YOU TO BE A SECONDARY CONCERN.

YOU'RE NOT, AND I WON'T BE. BESIDES, IF YOU COME UP WITH A CURE, THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HELP ME AT THE SAME TIME. I BELIEVE YOU CAN DO THIS.



AND I'LL BE THERE, RIGHT BY YOUR SIDE THE ENTIRE WAY.



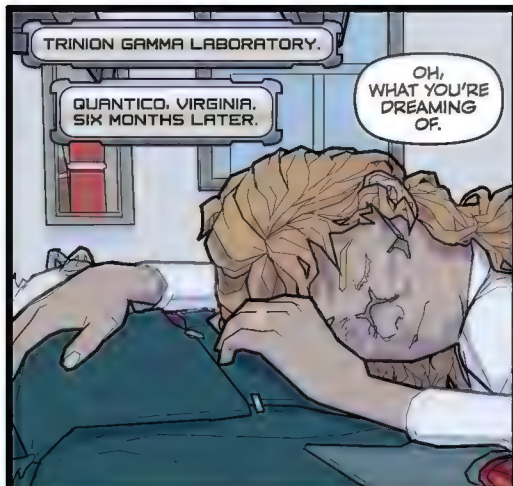
OKAY THEN. LET'S DO IT TOGETHER.



YOU TWO HAVE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE. YOUR LIVES ARE ABOUT TO GET WAY MORE INTERESTING.

Date:









AND THEN ICE CREAM AFTERWARDS. MY CHOICE?



ALRIGHTY BOSS. SPECIMEN M-25 IS READY TO GO--

--OH HEY RICHARD. HOW'S THE BOOK GOING?

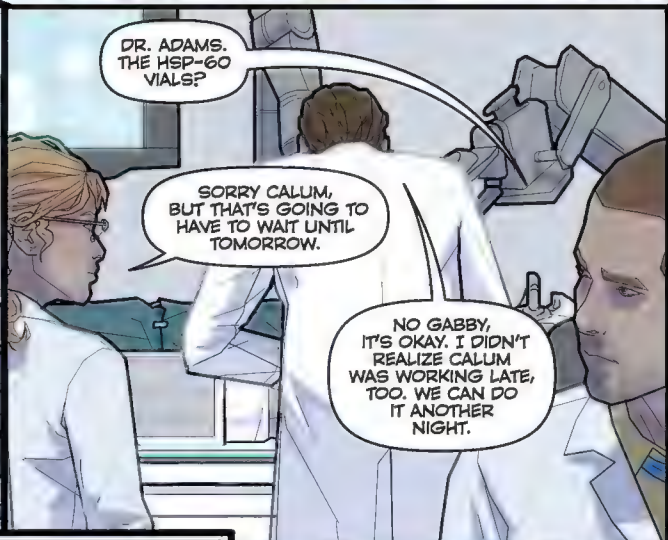
GREAT, CALUM. WHO DOESN'T LIKE WRITING ABOUT THE ENVIRONMENTAL DETERIORATION AND ITS EFFECTS ON THE HUMAN CONSCIENCE?



JUST SWITCH IT TO FICTION MAN.

DUDE. YOU FEELING ALRIGHT?

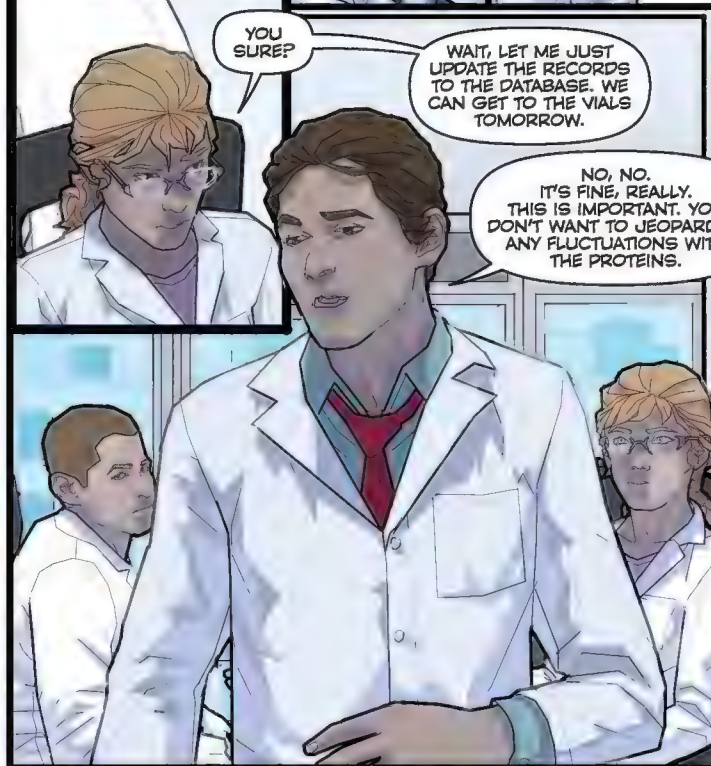
A LITTLE QUEASY. NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.



DR. ADAMS. THE HSP-GO VIALS?

SORRY CALUM, BUT THAT'S GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW.

NO GABBY, IT'S OKAY. I DIDN'T REALIZE CALUM WAS WORKING LATE, TOO. WE CAN DO IT ANOTHER NIGHT.



YOU SURE?

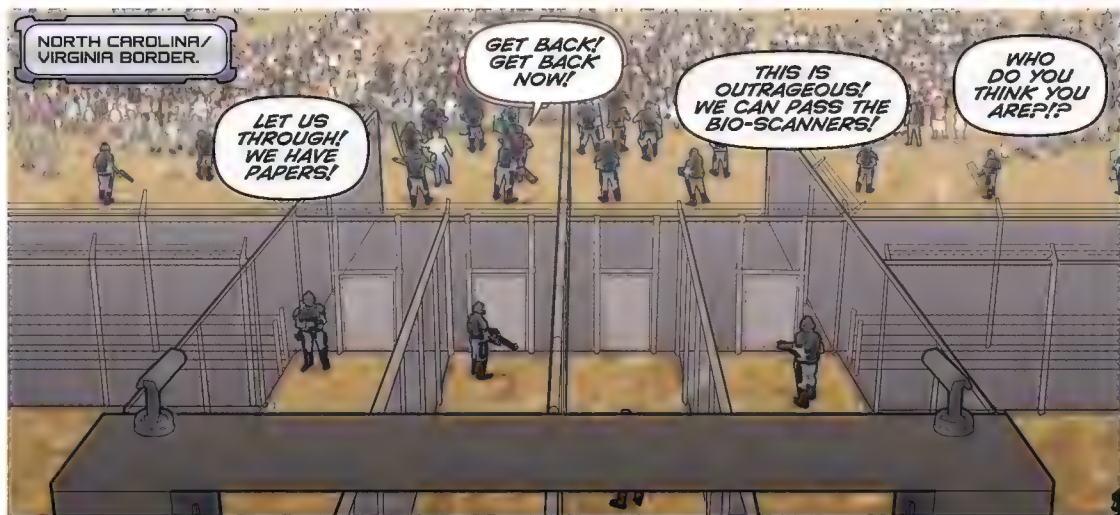
WAIT, LET ME JUST UPDATE THE RECORDS TO THE DATABASE. WE CAN GET TO THE VIALS TOMORROW.

NO, NO. IT'S FINE, REALLY. THIS IS IMPORTANT. YOU DON'T WANT TO JEOPARDIZE ANY FLUCTUATIONS WITH THE PROTEINS.



WE'LL GET TO IT ANOTHER TIME.





NORTH CAROLINA/  
VIRGINIA BORDER.

LET US  
THROUGH!  
WE HAVE  
PAPERS!

GET BACK!  
GET BACK  
NOW!

THIS IS  
OUTRAGEOUS!  
WE CAN PASS THE  
BIO-SCANNERS!

WHO  
DO YOU  
THINK YOU  
ARE!?



SIR, I HATE TO  
BOTHER YOU BUT... WE  
HAVE ANOTHER UPRISING AT  
THE VIRGINIA BORDER. THE  
SAME GROUP OF OUTSIDERS  
ARE TRYING TO CROSS  
THROUGH AGAIN.

I KNOW.  
I'M WATCHING  
A LIVE SECURITY  
CAMERA FEED  
RIGHT NOW.

THEY HAVE  
A NEW LEADER AND  
HE'S BUILT LIKE A  
FREIGHT TRAIN.



I THINK  
WE SHOULD  
QUIETLY--

SINCE WHEN  
DID YOUR OPINION  
MATTER, ALEXIS?  
DEPLOY TASK  
FORCE ALPHA.



CONSIDER  
THEM ON THEIR  
WAY.

WAIT A MINUTE.  
GET ME HARRICK  
ON THE PHONE.



I'LL HAVE  
HIM SETTLE THIS  
ONCE AND  
FOR ALL.



YOU CAN'T IGNORE US OUT HERE! WE HAVE THE SAME RIGHTS AS YOU! WE JUST WANT PROFESSIONAL CARE!

MANY OF THESE PEOPLE CAN PASS THE BIO-SCANNERS!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!!

COME ON THEN!

THE INJUSTICE STOPS HERE!

GGKKK

WOOMP

WHUD

VROOOM

FOLLOW XANDER!

YEAH, GO!

XANDER! XANDER!

STOP-- RIGHT THERE.





TAKE SHOTGUN  
N' MAKE NOTES  
SON. LET HARRICK  
GRAB THE WHEEL  
ON THIS ONE.

ALWAYS  
SOMETHING  
WITH THESE  
PEOPLE.

**LISTEN UP!**  
SINCE THE BORDERS  
WENT UP, YOU OUTSKIRTS  
FOLK HAVE BEEN COMPLAINING  
ABOUT SEGREGATION. NOT MY  
CALL, BUT MAKES SENSE TO ME.  
YOU KEEP THE SICK OUT N'  
THE HEALTHY IN. I'D RATHER  
LET THE RATS STROLL IN  
THAN YOU WALK'N  
VERMIN.

SO EVERY ONE  
OF YOU JUST TURN  
AROUND NOW AND  
THIS WON'T HAVE  
TO GET MESSY.

LOOK,  
OLD MAN.

LET THE  
PEOPLE THAT CAN  
PASS THE SCANNER  
THROUGH--

--OR GET THE  
HELL OUTTA  
OUR WAY.

YOU  
SHOULD'VE  
LISTENED  
BOY.

GAAAAH!

WOOMP

I'VE GHOSTED  
MEN TWICE YOUR SIZE  
IN TWO DIFFERENT  
WARS.

THIS IS  
ONE OLD  
GRUNT...

...YOU  
DON'T WANT  
TO MESS  
WITH.

GAGG

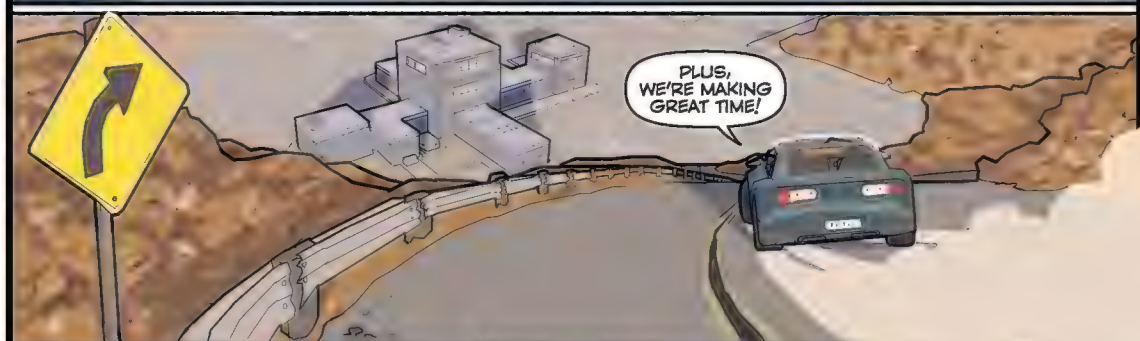
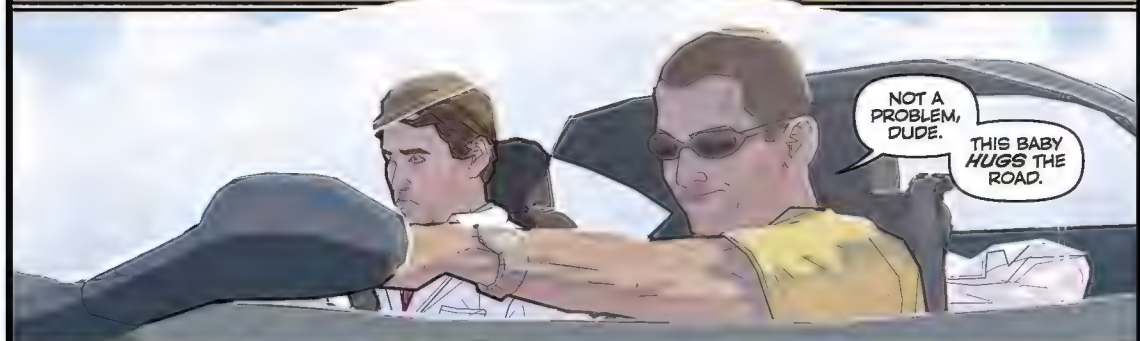
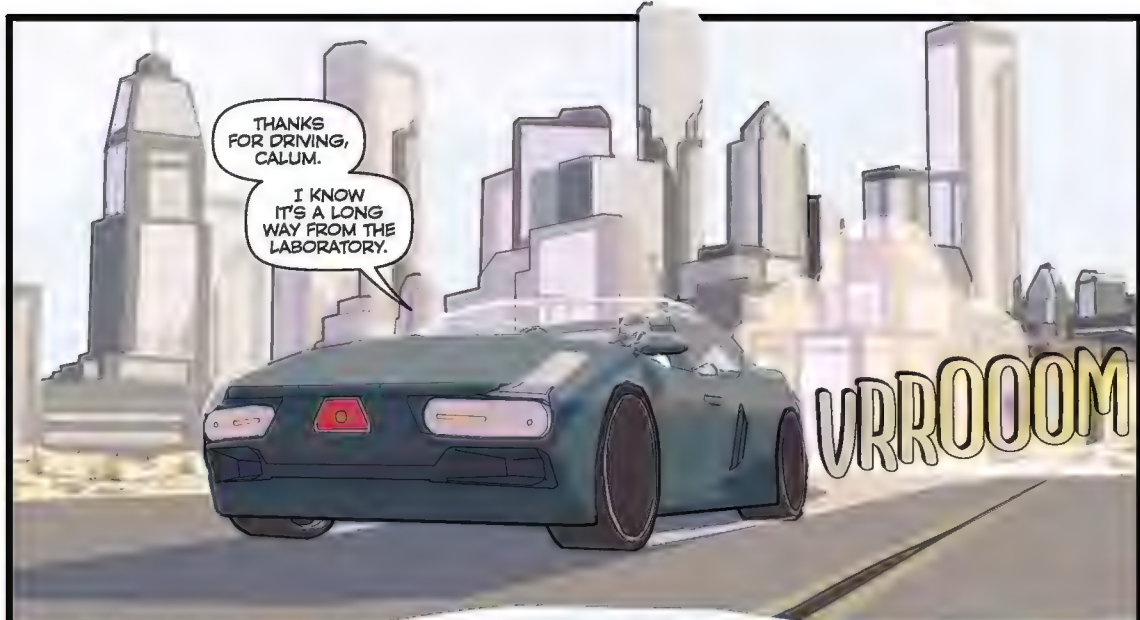
THINGS HAVE  
CHANGED PEOPLE.  
YOU'RE LIVING IN A WORLD  
OF WOLVES NOW...

...AND YOU'RE  
NO LONGER  
WELCOME.

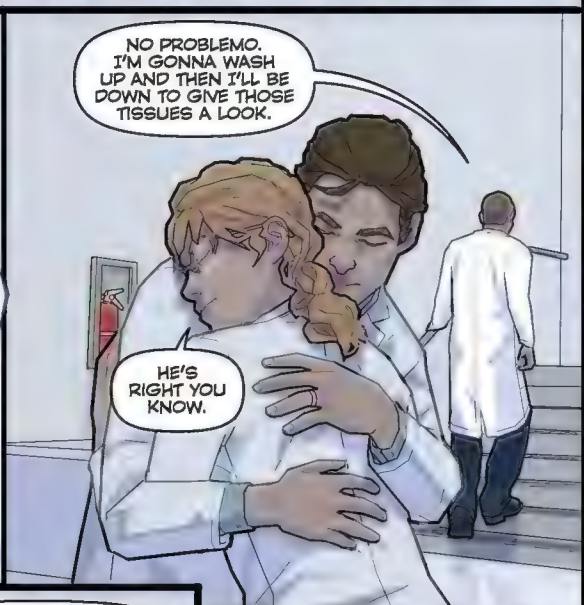
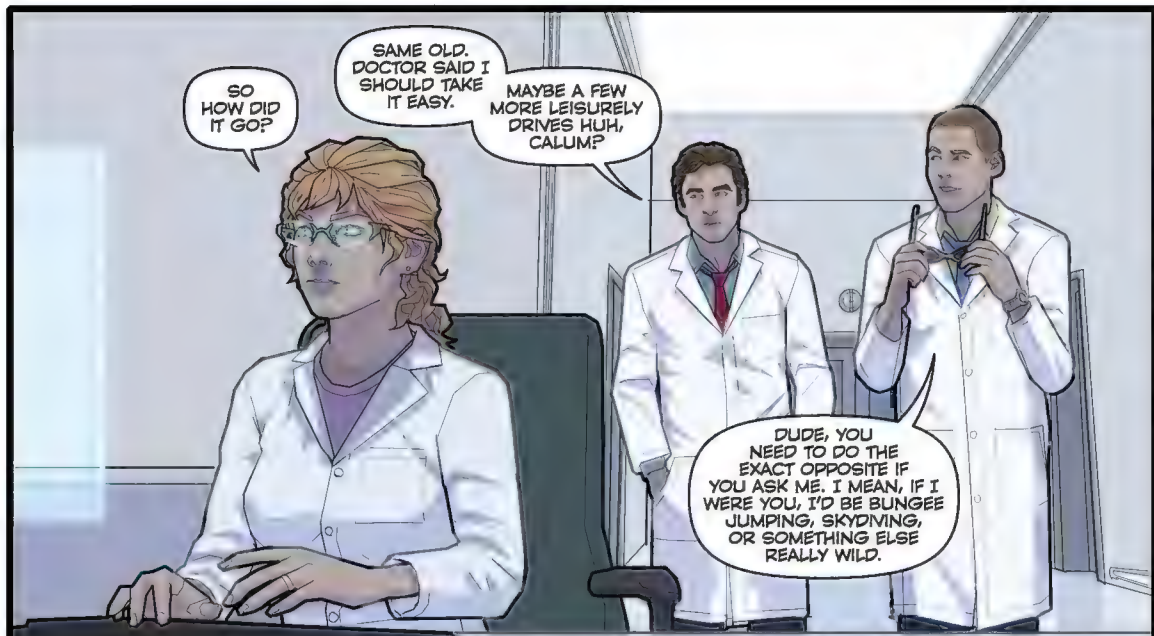
PUT  
HIM IN THE  
TRUCK.

ALL OF  
HIM.







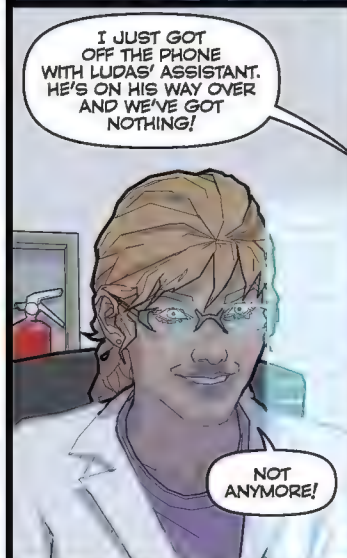






SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...

WE. ARE. SCREWED!



I JUST GOT OFF THE PHONE WITH LUDAS' ASSISTANT. HE'S ON HIS WAY OVER AND WE'VE GOT NOTHING!

NOT ANYMORE!



LUNGS 7-B HAVE FULLY REGENERATED AND STABILIZED IN THE CADAVER AND IT'S NOT EVEN CONNECTED TO THE INCUBATION AMINO TANK.

WAIT. WHAT? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? WE'RE WEEKS OUT FROM EVEN ATTEMPTING TO--

RICHARD SUGGESTED BIOELECTRIC IMPULSES-- I SAID NO, BUT HE DID IT ANYWAY. HE'S AN IMPATIENT GENIUS!



LOOK! EVEN THE BRAIN IS REPAIRED TO A VIRTUALLY HEALTHY LIVING STATE.



WE-- WE CAN CURE ALZHEIMER'S AND PARKINSON'S AND WHO KNOWS... MAYBE EVEN CANCER ITSELF!

OR AT THE VERY LEAST ACNE.

WE DEFINITELY NEED TO RUN MORE TESTS, BUT THIS IS A HUGE BREAKTHROUGH.

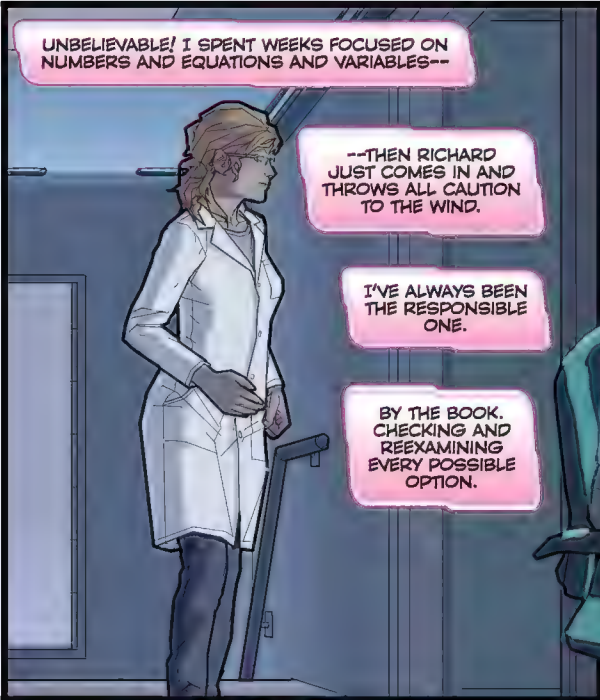
WE OWE IT ALL TO RICHARD! WHERE THE HELL IS HE?



I'LL GO FIND HIM. YOU TAKE CARE OF UPDATING THE ANALYSIS AND TRANSFER THE LOGS TO THE TRINION DATABASE!

RIGHT. LUDAS IS GOING TO FLIP!



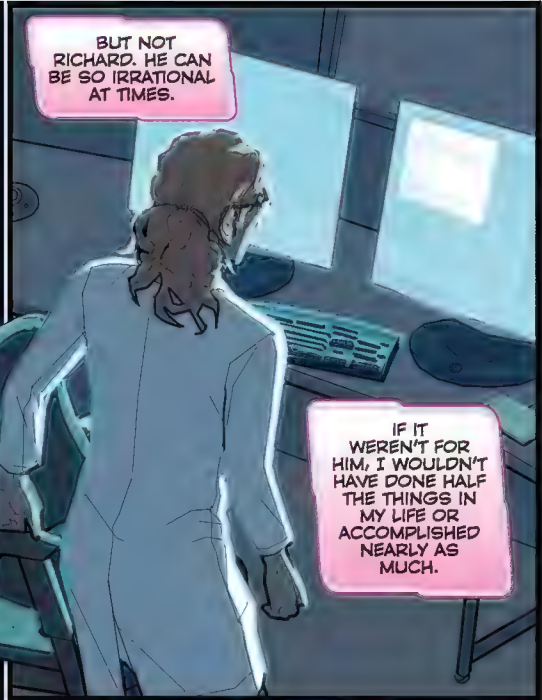


UNBELIEVABLE! I SPENT WEEKS FOCUSED ON NUMBERS AND EQUATIONS AND VARIABLES--

--THEN RICHARD JUST COMES IN AND THROWS ALL CAUTION TO THE WIND.

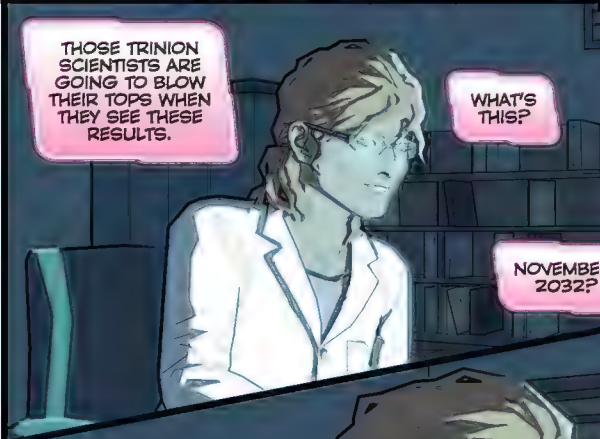
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE RESPONSIBLE ONE.

BY THE BOOK. CHECKING AND REEXAMINING EVERY POSSIBLE OPTION.



BUT NOT RICHARD. HE CAN BE SO IRRATIONAL AT TIMES.

IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIM, I WOULDN'T HAVE DONE HALF THE THINGS IN MY LIFE OR ACCOMPLISHED NEARLY AS MUCH.



THOSE TRINION SCIENTISTS ARE GOING TO BLOW THEIR TOPS WHEN THEY SEE THESE RESULTS.

WHAT'S THIS?

NOVEMBER, 2032?

PROJECT TREFOIL?

WHAT'S PROJECT--



OH GOD, NO!





NOW.

ORDERS ARE  
TO RETRIEVE THE  
VIAL CASINGS AND ANY  
UNDAMAGED HARD  
DRIVES.

THERE SHOULD  
ALSO BE TWO DOCTOR'S  
BODIES REMAINING INSIDE.  
FIND THEM, GRAB THEM,  
THEN WE'RE INCINERATING  
THE LAB.



WHAT'S THE  
DEAL WITH THE  
DOCTORS?

THEY WERE  
TRAPPED INSIDE  
ONCE THE PLACE  
GOT SEALED  
OFF.



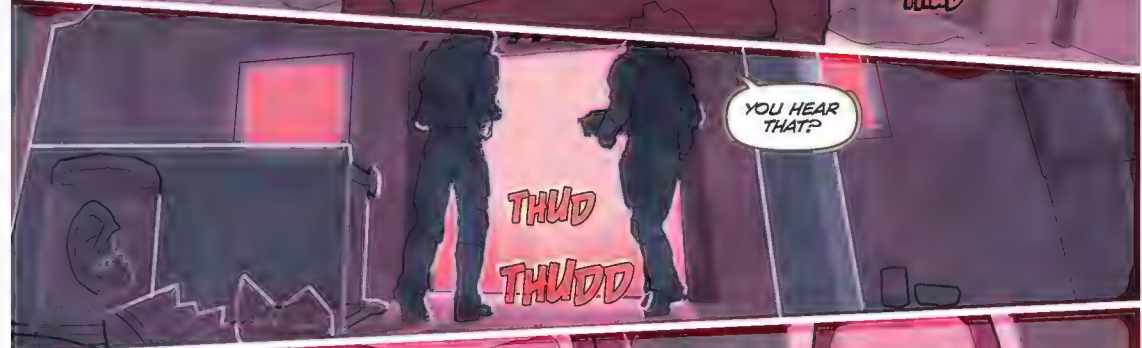
I GUESS  
LUDAS DIDN'T  
LIKE THEIR  
RESULTS.

FOCUS.

ALL ACCESS  
GRANTED

YOU KNOW,  
WHEN I SIGNED UP FOR  
THIS LITTLE MILITIA, I WAS  
EXPECTING SOME MORE  
ACTION THAN JUST  
CLEAN UP CREW.









GOGABRELLA A?





BROKEN PIECES PINUP BY  
MARK "ROZ" ROSLAN



# BROKEN PIECES

MARK ROSLAN | MICAH KANESHIRO



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#2  
OF 5  
COVER A



# BROOKEN PIECES

MARK ROSLAN | YAMAH KANESHIRO



#2  
OF 5  
COVER B



CREATED & WRITTEN BY:

# MARK ROSLAN

ILLUSTRATIONS BY:  
M + C

ILLUSTRATIONS BY:  
**MICAH KANESHIRO**

The mind is its own place and in itself  
can make a Heaven of Hell,  
a Hell of Heaven."

John Milton  
— Paradise Lost

ADDITIONAL  
COLORS (PGS. 1-3):

**BETH  
SOTELO**

LETTERS BY:  
**JOSH  
REED**

"COME WHAT MAY"  
ISSUE TWO (OF FIVE)

**EDITORS:**  
J. H. J. van der Vliet  
J. H. J. van der Vliet

# BROKEN PIECES

Founder: MICHAEL TURNER; President: FRANK MASTROMAURO; Vice President: PETER STEIGERWALD  
Editor in Chief: VINCE HERNANDEZ; Director of Design and Production: MARK ROSLAN

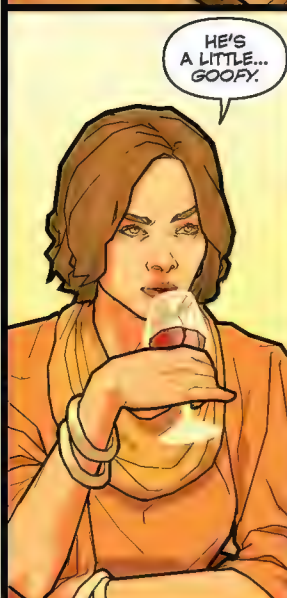
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NEW YORK CITY,  
AUGUST 3RD, 2027.



SO MOM...  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK?



HE'S  
A LITTLE...  
GOOFY.



HOWEVER, HE SEEMS  
LIKE A BRIGHT, KIND MAN  
AND CLEARLY THINKS THE  
WORLD OF YOU.

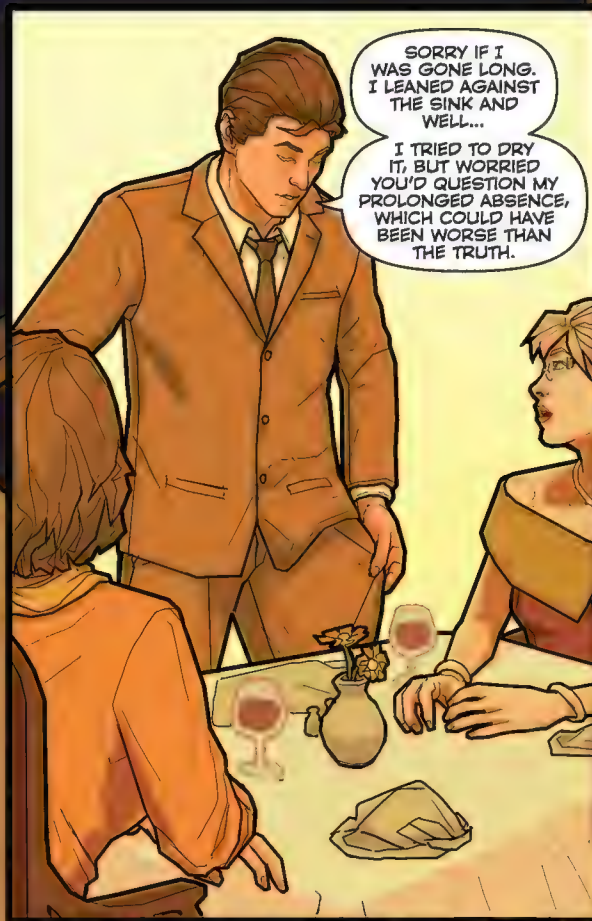
WELL DAD  
WAS KIND OF  
A GOOF TOO,  
MOM.

YES.  
I SUPPOSE  
HE WAS.



YOUR FATHER  
WOULD HAVE ADORED  
HIM, DEAR.



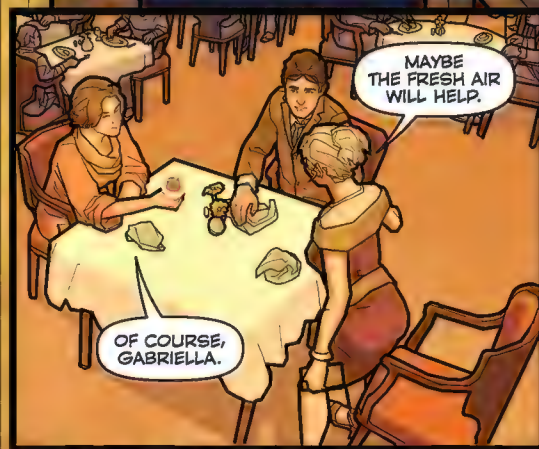


SORRY IF I WAS GONE LONG. I LEANED AGAINST THE SINK AND WELL... I TRIED TO DRY IT, BUT WORRIED YOU'D QUESTION MY PROLONGED ABSENCE, WHICH COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE THAN THE TRUTH.



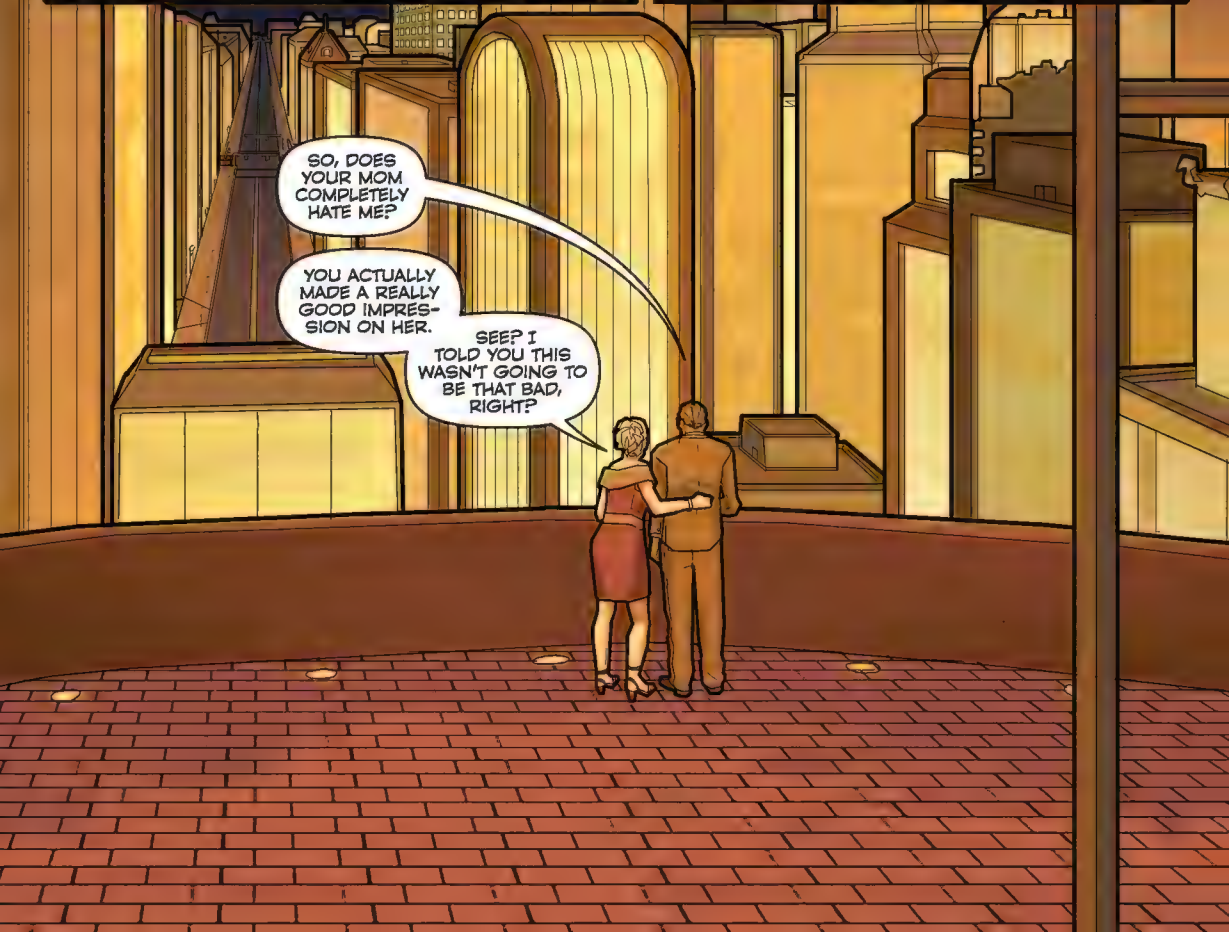
THIS NORMALLY DOESN'T HAPPEN BUT THE SINKS HERE ARE LOW AND POORLY DESIGNED IF YOU ASK ME. THEY SHOULD REALLY--

MOM, WOULD YOU EXCUSE US PLEASE?



MAYBE THE FRESH AIR WILL HELP.

OF COURSE, GABRIELLA.



SO, DOES YOUR MOM COMPLETELY HATE ME?

YOU ACTUALLY MADE A REALLY GOOD IMPRESSION ON HER.

SEE? I TOLD YOU THIS WASN'T GOING TO BE THAT BAD, RIGHT?





NOT THAT BAD? I LOOK LIKE I PEEED MYSELF AND I'M PRETTY SURE I'VE REPEATED MYSELF SAYING THE EXACT SAME THING FORWARDS AND BACKWARDS NO LESS THAN SIX TIMES...



...LIKE JUST NOW.



WELL, I WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW THAT YOU *FINALLY* MEETING MY PRETENTIOUS MOTHER *DOES* MEAN A LOT TO ME, AND I'LL SHOW YOU MY *GRATITUDE* LATER ON TONIGHT.

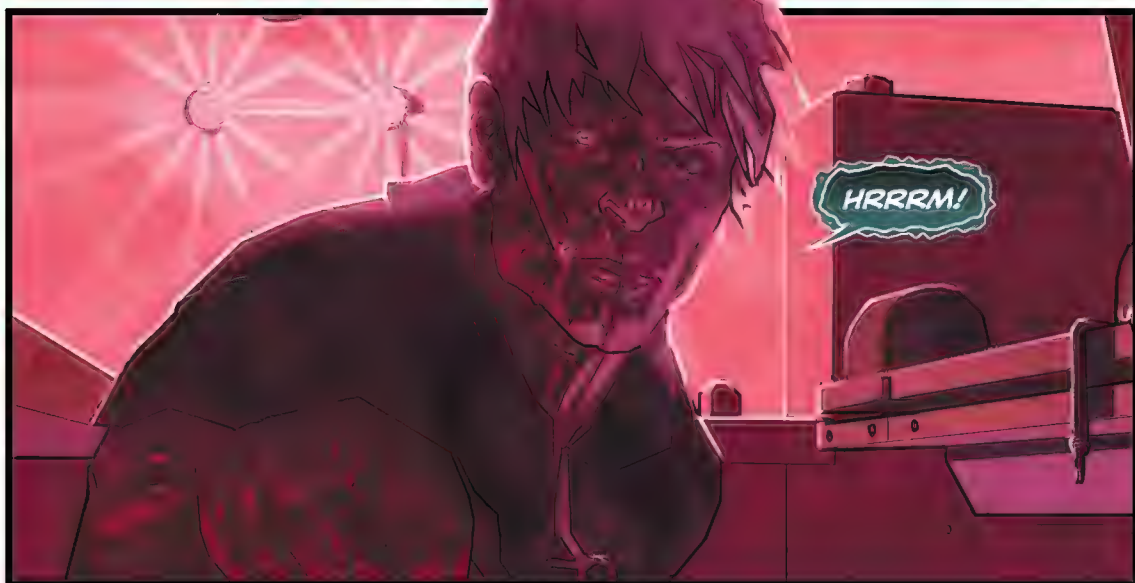
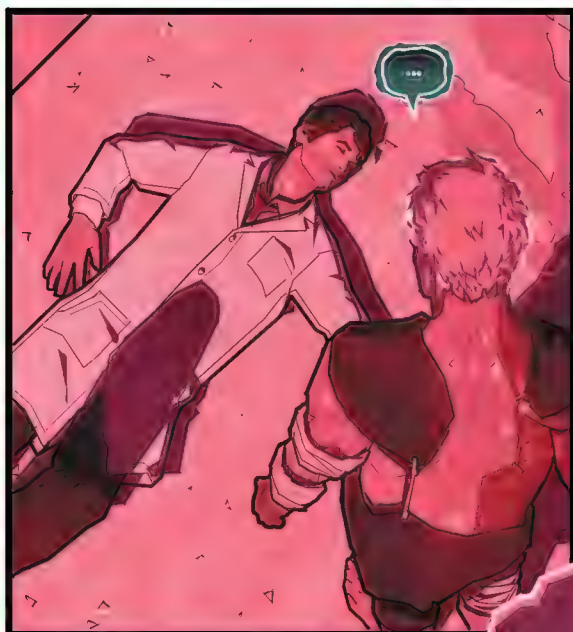
LET'S JUST GET YOU THROUGH DESSERT AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO TALK TO HER AGAIN... FOR A LEAST A YEAR.



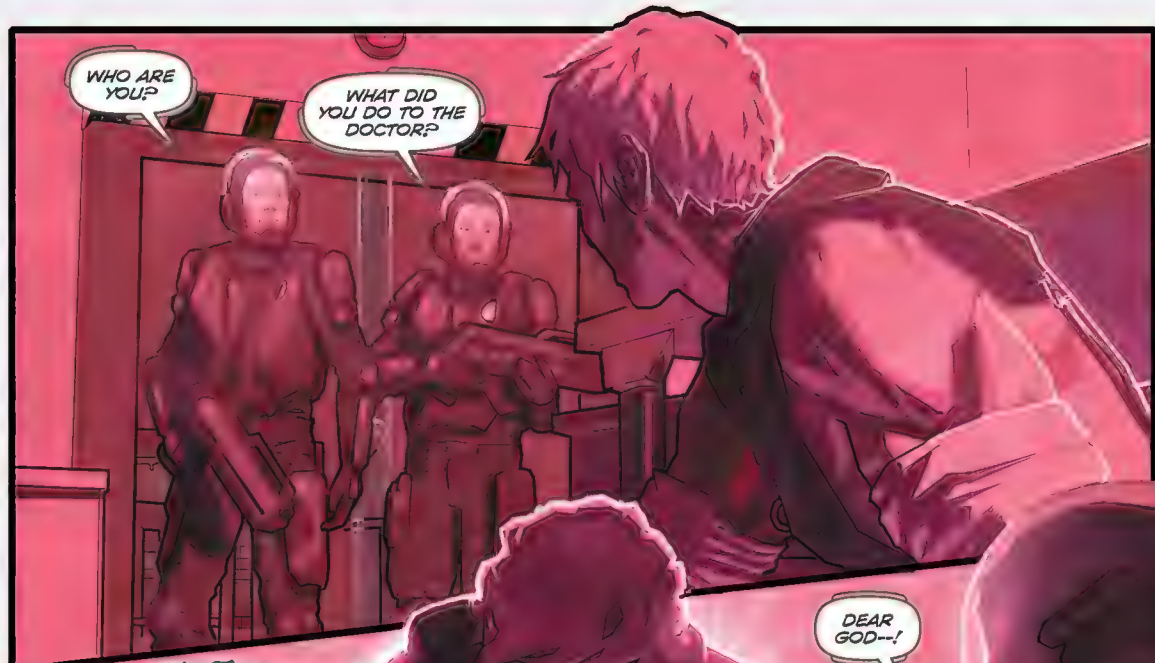
THE HARD PART IS OVER. FIFTEEN MORE MINUTES. NO BIG DEAL.

YEAH. NO BIG DEAL.





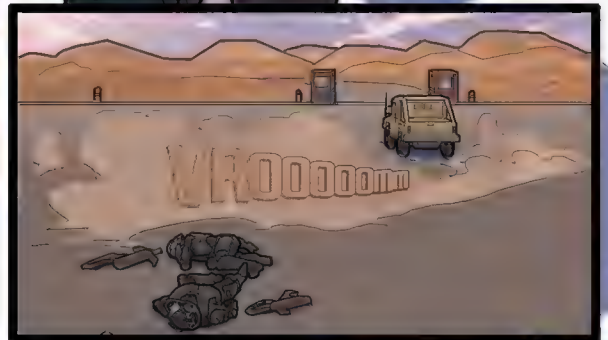














BEFORE.

THIS...  
THIS CAN'T BE  
RIGHT.

RICHARD!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU!

HONEY, YOU'RE  
NOT GOING TO  
BELIEVE WHAT  
WE'VE DONE!

RICHARD, I  
HAVE TO SHOW  
YOU SOMETHI--

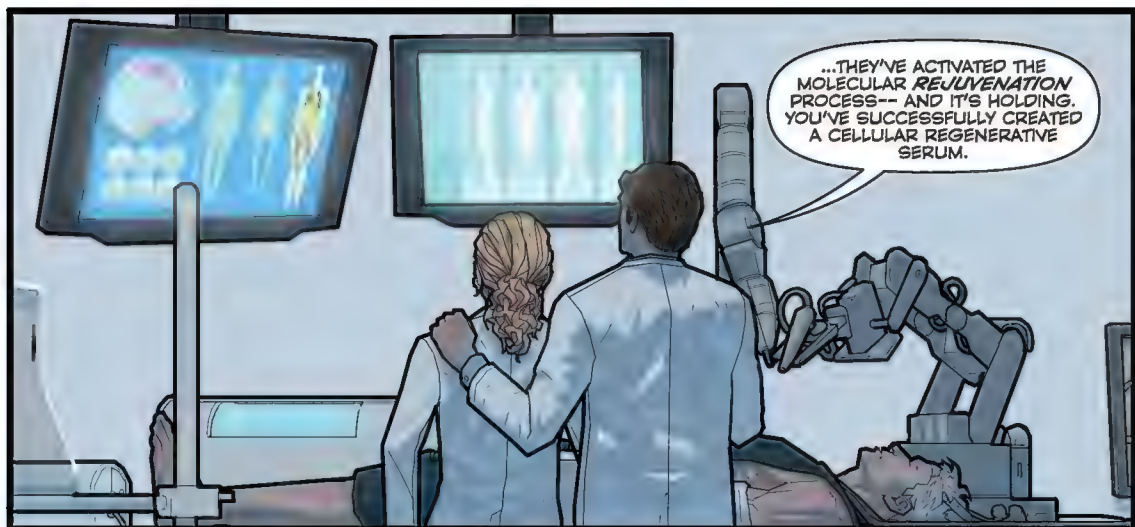
--I KNOW YOU SAID NOT  
TO, I'M SORRY. BUT I WENT  
AHEAD AND DID IT, AND IT'S  
EXTRAORDINARY.

THE WHOLE  
BODY IS FULLY  
FUNCTIONAL AND  
RESPONSIVE TO  
YOUR CELLULAR  
REGENERATIVE  
FORMULA.

WHA-- WHAT THE HELL  
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?  
ONLY THE LUNGS AND THE  
BRAIN HAVE REGENERATED,  
AND THEY FAIL AFTER  
THREE DAYS.

NO, YOU'VE DONE IT!  
I'VE TAKEN YOUR H.S.P.  
GENES AND WENT AHEAD AND  
ADMINISTERED THE ARTIFICIAL  
NEUROLOGICAL IMPULSE  
PROGRAM STRAIGHT TO  
THE BRAINSTEM...





...THEY'VE ACTIVATED THE MOLECULAR *REJUVENATION* PROCESS-- AND IT'S HOLDING. YOU'VE SUCCESSFULLY CREATED A CELLULAR REGENERATIVE SERUM.

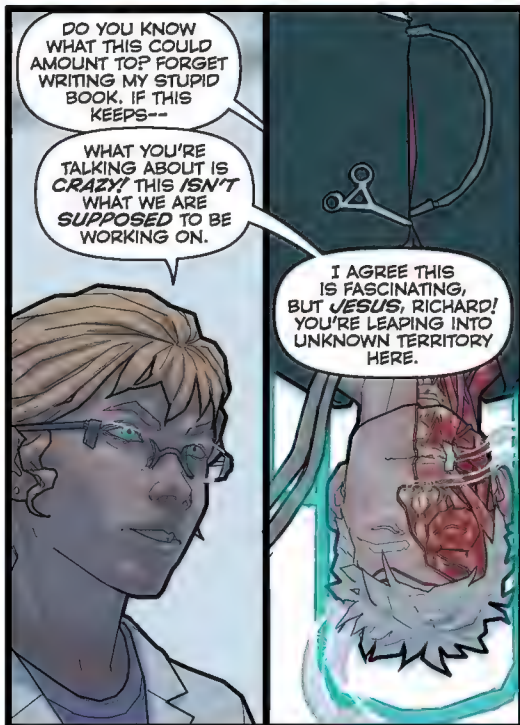


EVERYTHING IS UNIVERSALLY ADAPTED, FULLY FUNCTIONAL AND STABLE. WE'VE CREATED A CURE FOR, WELL, *EVERYTHING!*



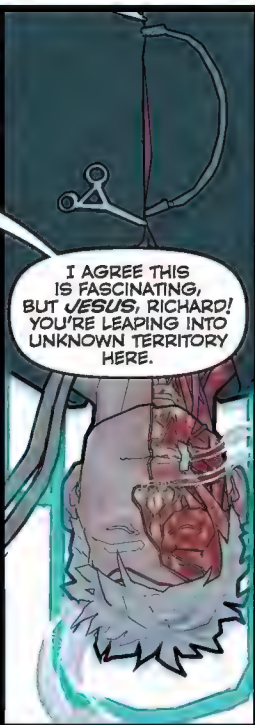
RELAX. THERE'S NO NEURAL FEEDBACK.

WE'RE LOOKING AT THE FUTURE OF MEDICINE FOR THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE.



DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS COULD AMOUNT TO? FORGET WRITING MY STUPID BOOK. IF THIS KEEPS--

WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT IS *CRAZY!* THIS *ISN'T* WHAT WE ARE SUPPOSED TO BE WORKING ON.

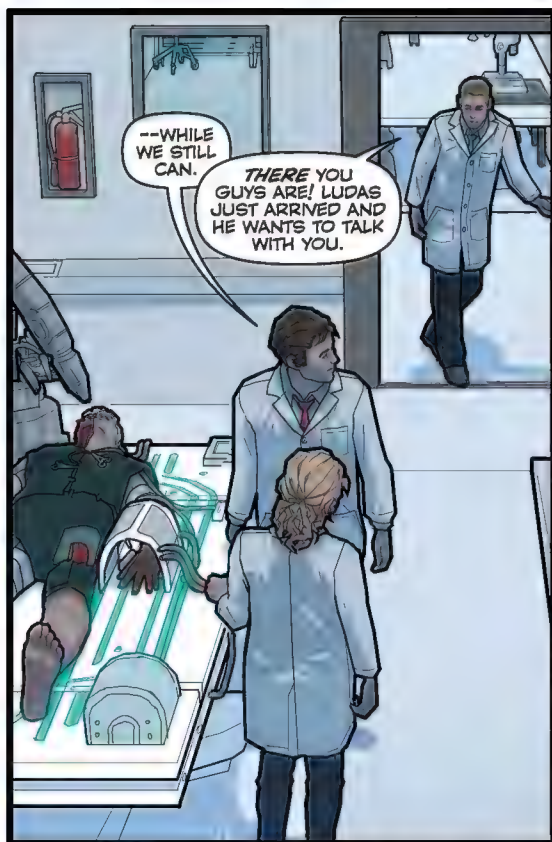


I AGREE THIS IS FASCINATING, BUT *JESUS, RICHARD!* YOU'RE LEAPING INTO UNKNOWN TERRITORY HERE.



AND I PROPOSE WE *PUSH* THIS EVEN FURTHER--





--WHILE  
WE STILL  
CAN.

THERE YOU  
GUYS ARE! LUDAS  
JUST ARRIVED AND  
HE WANTS TO TALK  
WITH YOU.



RICHARD, LISTEN  
TO ME. I CAME ACROSS A  
TRINION FILE TITLED *PROJECT  
TREFOIL* ON THE COMPUTER.  
I'M NOT SURE IF IT MEANS WHAT  
I THINK IT MEANS. I NEED  
YOU TO TAKE A LOOK AT  
IT WITH ME.



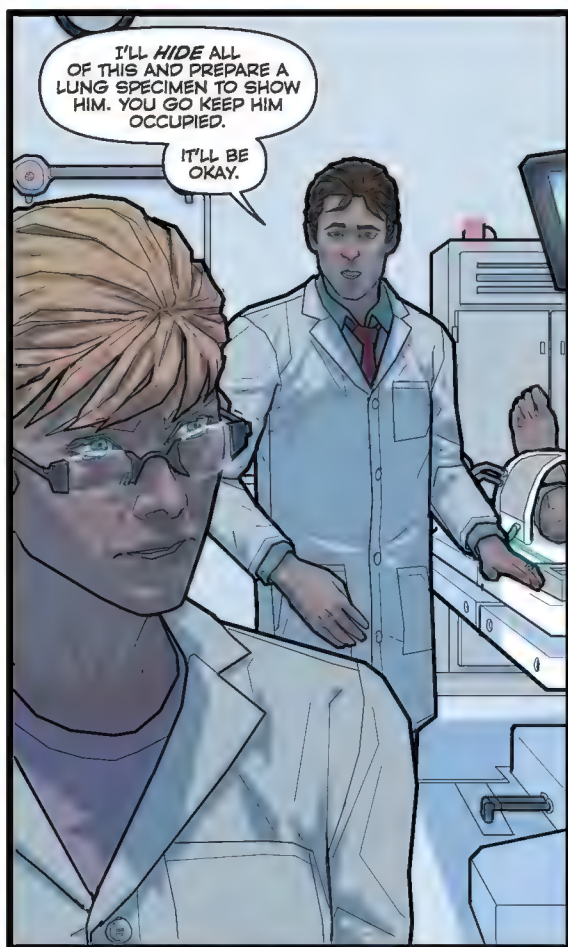
I DON'T  
KNOW IF WE  
CAN TRUST  
LUDAS.

YOU *SUREP*  
I'LL CHECK OUT  
THE FILE AFTER  
WE--

WE CAN'T SHOW  
HIM WHAT YOU'VE  
SHOWN ME! WE  
JUST CAN'T.

NOT YET.

OKAY. OKAY. I  
BELIEVE YOU, BUT  
WE HAVE TO SHOW  
HIM SOMETHING.



I'LL *HIDE* ALL  
OF THIS AND PREPARE A  
LUNG SPECIMEN TO SHOW  
HIM. YOU GO KEEP HIM  
OCCUPIED.

IT'LL BE  
OKAY.



NOW.

TRINION OUTPOST.\*

\*SEE THE  
EVENTS IN  
ISSUE #6.

CUH.

CAN'T --

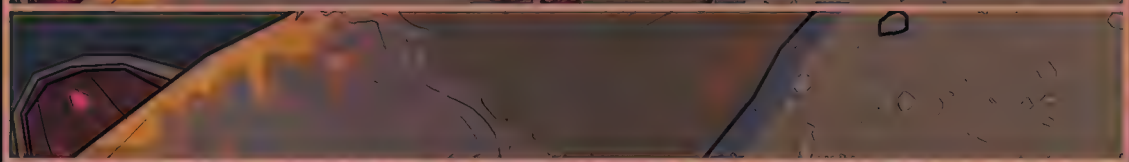
--REMEMBER--

HRRM.

--ALIVE--

WW-  
GRRR--













MR. LUDAS, IN ONE WEEK I'LL HAVE SOMETHING REMARKABLE TO SHOW YOU.

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO WORK.

ACCORDING TO YOUR **RECENT DATA UPDATE** TO OUR SERVERS, YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW ME **NOW**, DON'T YOU?

OH, I DON'T KNOW... IT'S TOO SOON. ONE WEEK. I PROMISE.

I THINK YOU **DO** KNOW.



LET'S GET SOMETHING STRAIGHT. YOU'RE WORKING FOR **ME**. THIS WHOLE FACILITY WAS BUILT **SPECIFICALLY** FOR YOU-- TO GET **RESULTS**.

REGARDLESS OF WHAT YOU'RE **CONCOCTING** IN YOUR HEAD--

--WHAT YOU **THINK** YOU SAW, YOU HAVE A JOB TO DO. LIVES NEED TO BE SAVED.

JUST ANSWER ME **THIS...** DID TRINION HAVE A HAND IN THE **BIO-BOMB**?



WHAT?!

ARE YOU USING US TO FIX YOUR **MISTAKE**?



HOLD ON NOW. LET ME EXPLAIN.

I'M FROM FLORIDA, ASSHOLE. GABRIELLA-- DID LUDAS SET OFF THE **BIO-BOMB**?

I'M NOT SURE. I FOUND SOME FILES AND I THINK--

NOW WAIT, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.



I UNDERSTAND I'VE SPENT EVERY DAMN MOMENT SINCE THAT DAY TRYING TO **ERASE** IT. I DON'T WANT **ANY** PART OF TRINION!

MY PARENTS, MY SISTER--

CALM DOWN, CALUM.





--MY WHOLE  
WORLD DIED FROM  
THAT BIO-BOMB!



GET...  
BACK!

BRAH  
BRAH



EMERGENCY. HAZARDOUS  
GASES DETECTED.

KRAKK



TSS  
Hhhhh

YOU IDIOT!!  
YOU HIT THE  
HALON GAS  
LINE!

LOCKDOWN  
INITIATED

HE WAS  
ATTACKING  
YOU!

WE ALL  
HAVE TO GET  
OUT OF HERE!  
NOW!



RICHARD!

EMERGENCY.  
PLEASE EVACUATE.





FULL LOCKDOWN IN THREE MINUTES.

RICHARD. I WON'T LEAVE YOU. OPEN THE DAMN DOOR!

THE DOORS ARE SEALING! THERE'S NO WAY TO OVERRIDE THE SYSTEM. IT'S DESIGNED THAT WAY!



I LOVE YOU!

I LOVE YOU!



NOOOOOOOO!

GABRIELLA!

WE HAVE TO GO. NOW!

EMERGENCY. PLEASE EVACUATE.



IT'S SEALED. THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR HIM!

SIR, WE HAVE TO GO!

RICHHAARRD!

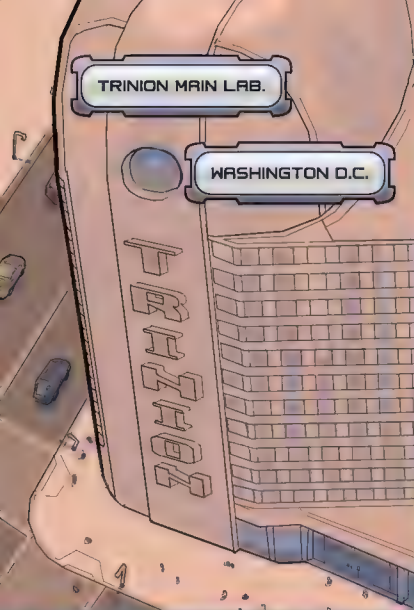


FULL LOCKDOWN IN TWO MINUTES.



EMERGENCY. PLEASE EVACUATE.





TRINION MAIN LAB.

WASHINGTON D.C.



I USED TO BELIEVE PEOPLE WERE GOOD IN NATURE.



NO CONTAMINATES DETECTED.

THAT MAN'S SENTIMENTS WERE JUST AND RIGHT. THAT WE WANTED TO IMPROVE OURSELVES AND LIVE IN A BETTER WORLD.

YOU BOYS LIKE THE GIFT I BROUGHT YOU?

BUT THE OLDER I GET, THE MORE I REALIZE OUR SELFISHNESS IS OUR POWER. HELL, YOU COULD EVEN SAY THAT SELFISHNESS IS THE GREATEST HUMAN PRODUCTIVE FORCE.

DEEP DOWN, WE'RE ALL VAMPIRES ONLY LOOKING OUT FOR OURSELVES.



THAT EVERY ONE OF US...

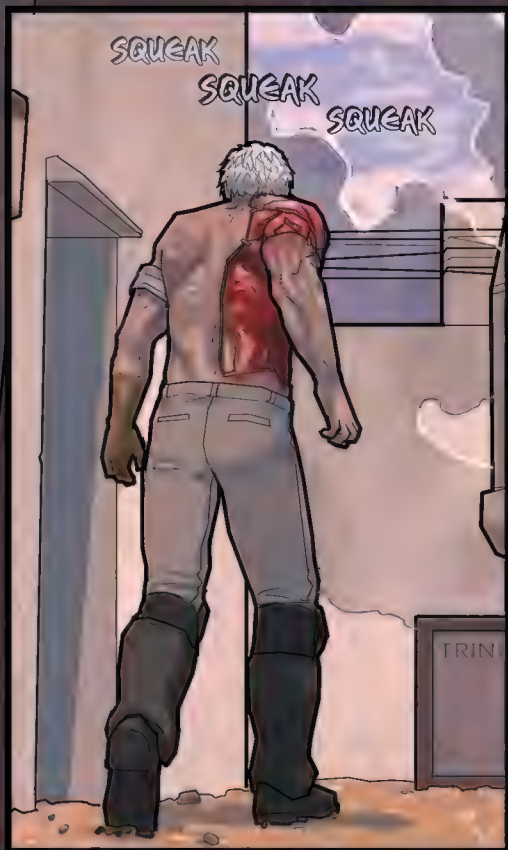
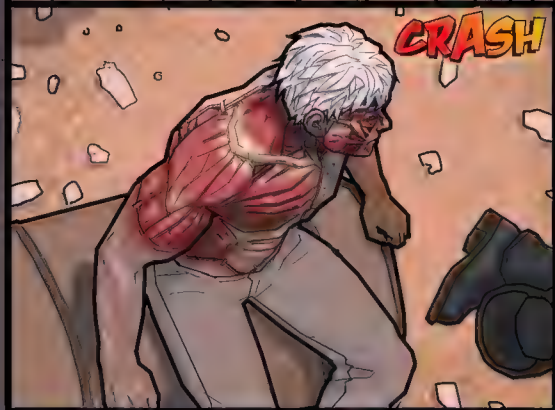
YOU TAKE GOOD CARE OF THIS ONE, DOC.



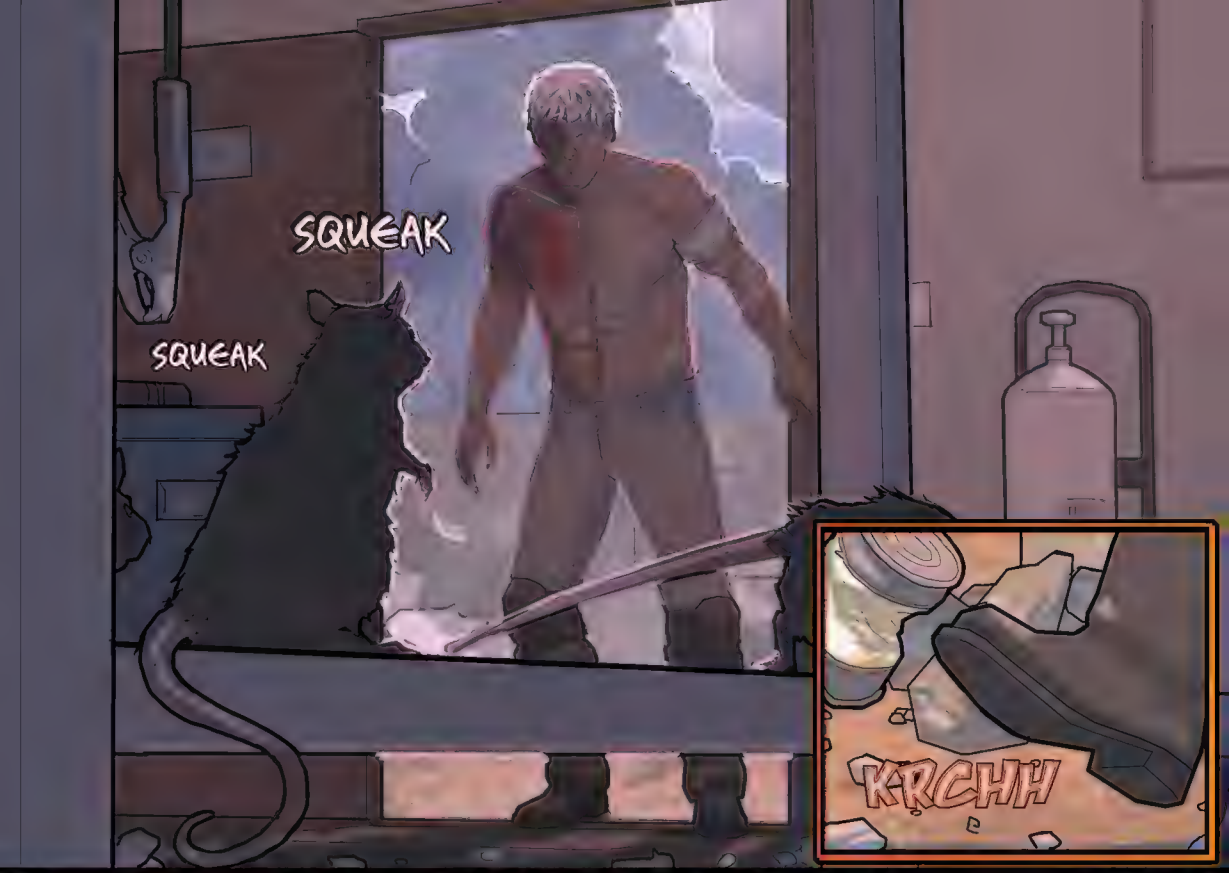
FIX HIM UP NICE.

...ARE JUST A BUNCH OF MONSTERS.



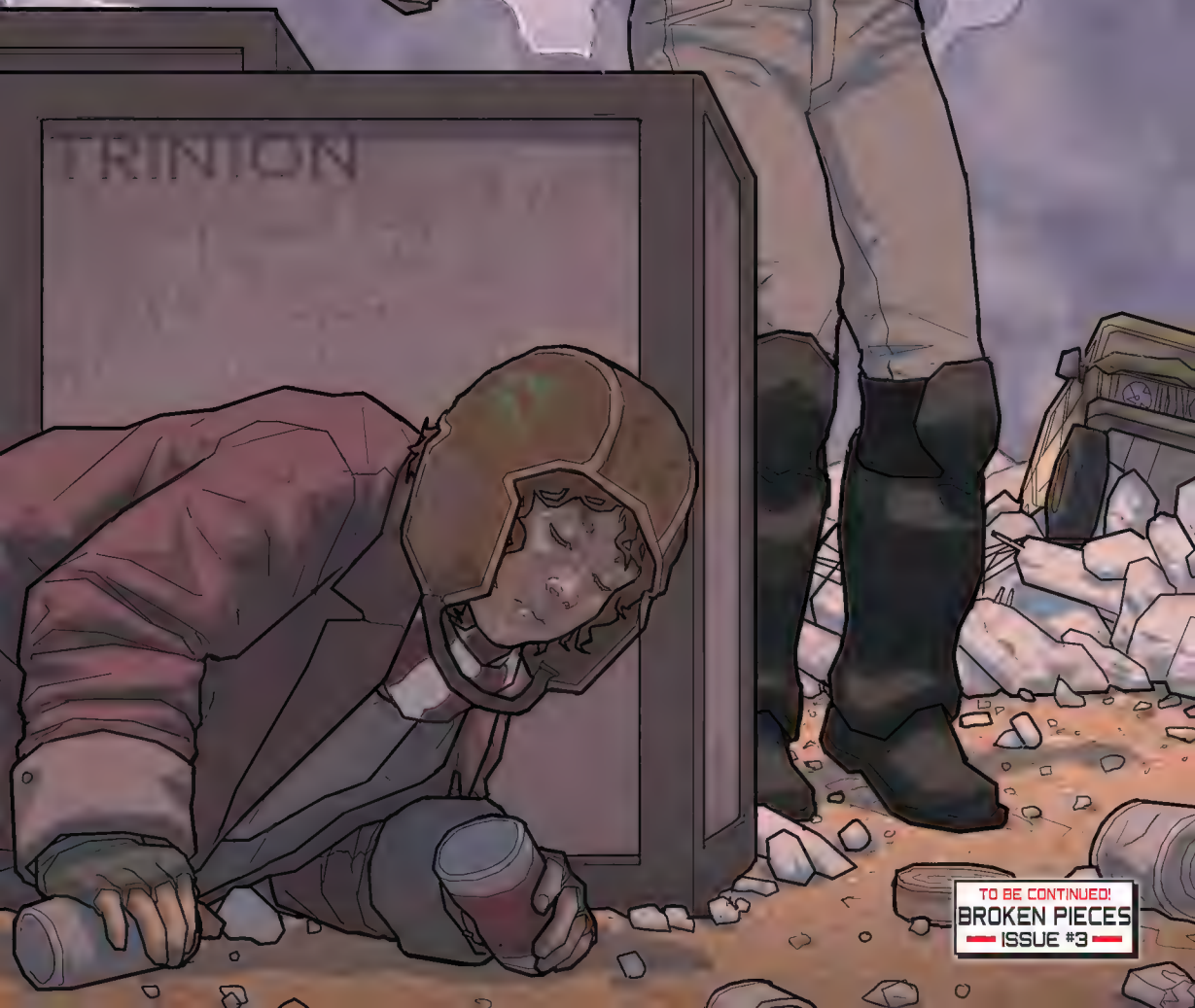






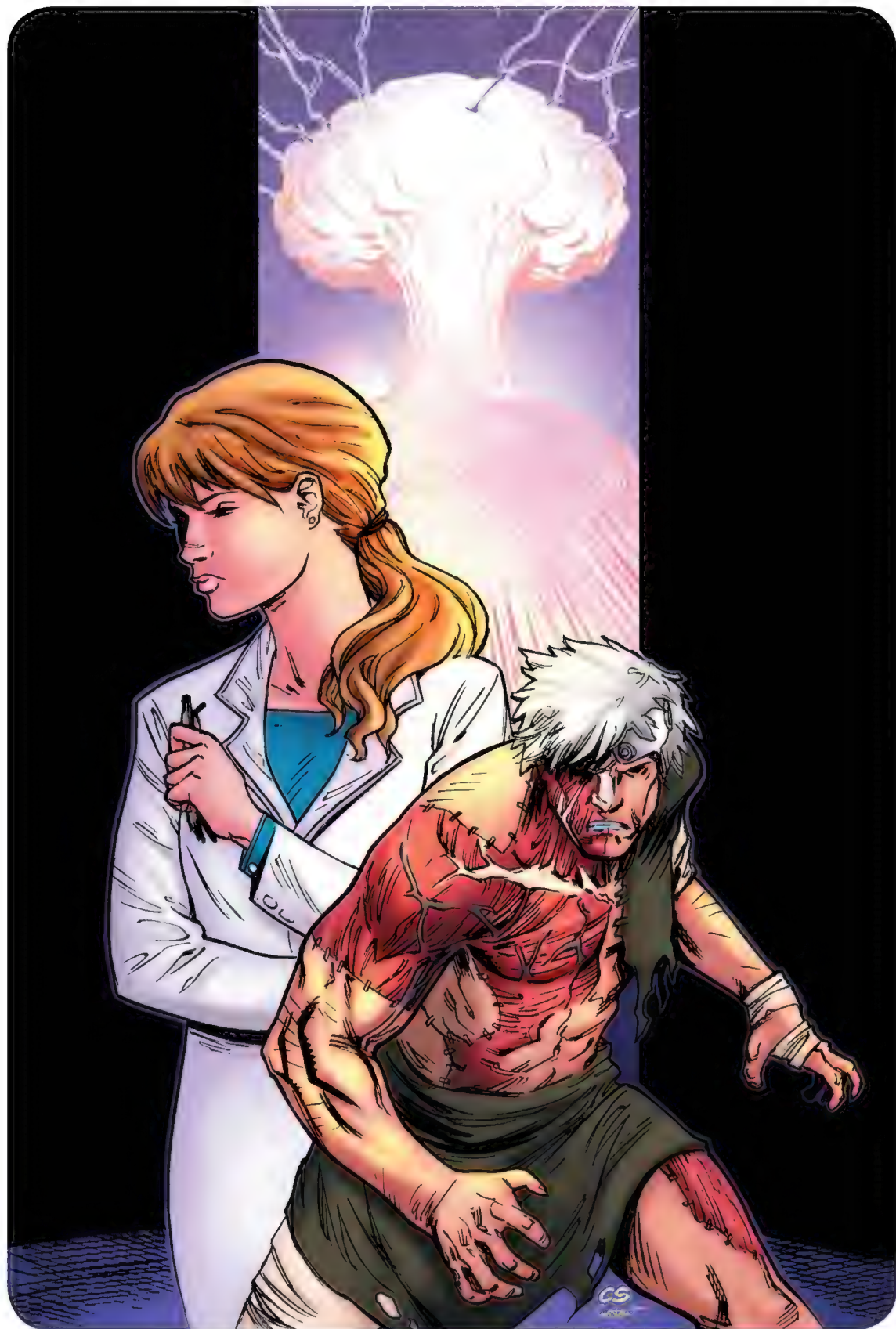


GGRAAA!



TO BE CONTINUED!  
**BROKEN PIECES**  
— ISSUE #3 —





BROKEN PIECES PINUP BY  
CORY SMITH AND CHAZ RIGGS



# BROKEN PIECES

MARK ROSLAN | CORY SMITH | BETH SOTELO



#3

OF 5

COVER A

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# BROKEN PIECES

MARK ROSSMAN | CORY SMITH | BETH SOTELO



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#3

OF 5  
COVER B



CREATED & WRITTEN BY:

**MARK  
ROSLAN**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY:

**CORY  
SMITH**

"We never live,  
we are always in the expectation  
of living."

Voltaire

COLORS BY:

**BETH  
SOTELO**

LETTERS BY:  
**JOSH  
REED**

"FULFILLING POTENTIAL"  
ISSUE THREE (OF FIVE)

EDITORS:  
VINCE HERNANDEZ, FRANK MASTROMAURO  
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT: JOSH REED

DESIGN AND PRODUCTION:  
MARK ROSLAN, PETER STEIGERWALD  
PRODUCTION ASSISTANT: CHAZ RICE

MANAGING ASSISTANT:  
CHAD WILSON  
FREE-FALLING POTENTIAL: CHRIS RUDD

# BROKEN PIECES

FOR ASPEN

Owner: MICHAEL TURNER; Co-Owner/President: FRANK MASTROMAURO; Co-Owner: PETER STEIGERWALD  
Editor in Chief: VINCE HERNANDEZ; Director of Design and Production: MARK ROSLAN

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NOW.

GGRAAA!

STOP!!

HRRM?

I-I DON'T  
KNOW WHO  
I AM.

IT'S OKAY. YOU  
MUST BE HUNGRY  
TOO. WE CAN  
SHARE.

WOULD I  
HAVE...?

SOPHIE, YOU  
ALRIGHT?!

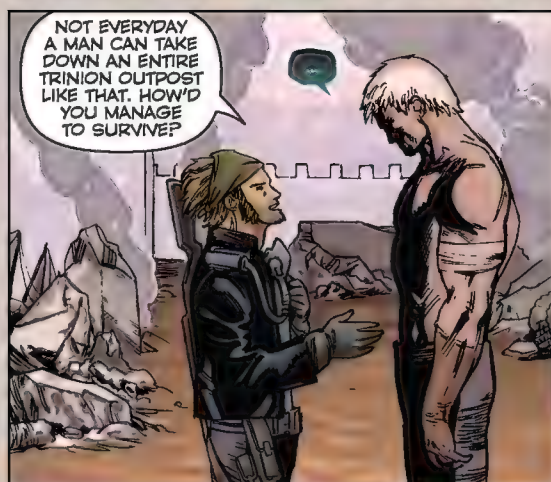
YEAH.  
SKOFFE I FOUND  
FOOD!  
AND A  
FRIEND!





WELCOME.  
NAME'S **EDDIE**. THIS  
HERE'S **WILL**-- N' I  
SEE YOU'VE MET LIL'  
**SOPHIE**.

I KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE THINKING...  
WHO SENDS A LITTLE GIRL  
IN TO SCAVENGE A FORTIFIED  
CAMP? I ASSURE YOU,  
SHE'S CRAFTIER THAN  
YOU THINK!



NOT EVERYDAY  
A MAN CAN TAKE  
DOWN AN ENTIRE  
TRINION OUTPOST  
LIKE THAT. HOW'D  
YOU MANAGE TO  
SURVIVE?

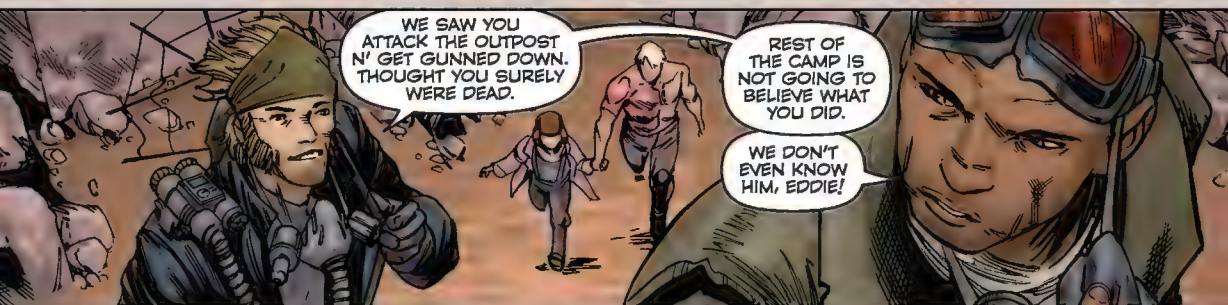


WELL THAT DON'T  
MATTER, NOW DOES  
IT? WE CAN FIX UP  
YOUR WOUNDS AT  
OUR CAMP.

YOU KIDDIN'  
ME? YOU LOOK  
TERRIBLE.

I HAVE NO  
WOUNDS.

YEA,  
YOU LOOK  
TERRIBLE.



WE SAW YOU  
ATTACK THE OUTPOST  
N' GET GUNNED DOWN.  
THOUGHT YOU SURELY  
WERE DEAD.

REST OF  
THE CAMP IS  
NOT GOING TO  
BELIEVE WHAT  
YOU DID.

WE DON'T  
EVEN KNOW  
HIM, **EDDIE**!



PRETTY  
CLEAR HE'S  
WITH **US**,  
**WILL**.

C'MON,  
ALMOST  
THERE.





DON'T WORRY.  
YOU'RE AMONGST  
FRIENDS HERE.

YOU'RE LATE  
EDDIE. YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO  
CALL THESE  
THINGS IN.

WHO'S  
THIS WALKING  
TRAGEDY?

DIDN'T GIVE  
A NAME, JOVE--  
BUT SHOWED HE HATES  
TRINION AS MUCH  
AS WE DO.

OUTPOST GAMMA 6  
IS OUTTA COMMISSION  
THANKS TO HIM.

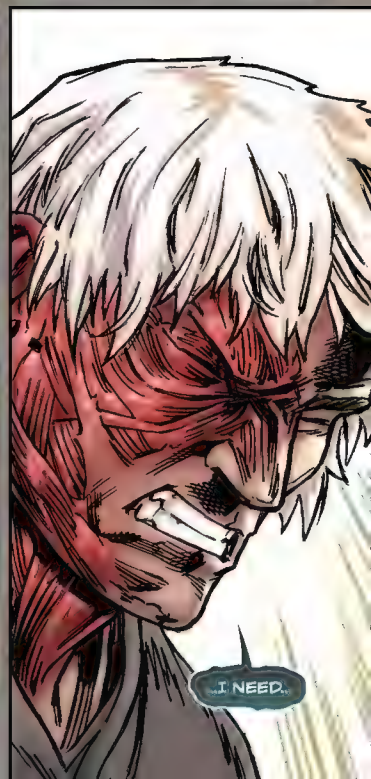


BY HIMSELF?

BY HIMSELF.

WELL NOW. ANY  
ENEMY OF TRINION  
IS A FRIEND OF OURS.  
PLEASE, JOIN US INSIDE  
WHERE IT'S EASIER TO  
BREATHE. WE'LL GET YOU  
FOOD AND A CHANGE  
OF CLOTHES.













YOU SEE  
EVERYTHING  
YOU WANTED  
OR EXPECTED  
TO BE.

I NEED MORE  
TIME. THERE ARE  
THINGS I WANT TO  
SAY... THINGS I  
WANT TO DO.

JUST WHEN  
SHAWGKE WE  
FORMULATED A  
TREATMENT. A  
CURE FOR  
MILLIONS--

FULL LOCKDOWN IN  
THIRTY SECONDS.



THEN FINALLY THE  
MOMENT COMES...

I COULD'VE  
DONE MORE. WE  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
TAKEN ALL THIS ON.  
WE SHOULD'VE  
SPENT OUR TIME  
TRAVELING.

GABRIELLA  
AND I... WE DIDN'T  
GET TO HAVE A FAMILY.  
WHAT WILL SHE DO  
WITHOUT ME?

SO  
THIS IS  
IT.

AFTER ALL  
THAT WE'VE  
DONE.

NO.  
DAMMIT,  
NO!



...WHEN  
YOU ACCEPT  
YOUR LIFE FOR  
WHAT IT WAS  
AND MAKE  
PEACE.

SHAWGKE  
A CURE FOR...  
ME.



IF THEORY IS REALITY, I CAN  
DOWNLOAD MY BRAINWAVES,  
MY NEUROBLASTS-- EVERY FIRE  
OF LIFE FROM MY CEREBELLUM.  
THIS REGENERATIVE BRAIN  
MIGHT BE ABLE TO TAKE  
THE UPLOAD.

SHAWGK! THIS  
MIRACLE BODY IS  
MY ONE SHOT.  
SHAWGK!

THIS IS  
CRAZY! WHAT IF I  
MISCALCULATED?

IS THERE  
ANOTHER  
WAY?

WHAT IF IT ALL  
GOES HORRIBLY  
WRONG?!

THIS IS  
GOING TO  
HURT LIKE  
HELL.

WHAT IF  
IT DOESN'T  
CONNECT?

THERE IS NO  
OPTION.

NO TIME TO OVER  
THINK. ADJUST FOR BEST  
MEASURE. TRUST IN ALL  
THAT YOU KNOW.

FULL LOCKDOWN  
IN TEN SECONDS.

I LOVE YOU,  
GABRIELLA.

GAAAAAH!!









...I DON'T CARE. TRY IT AGAIN.  
AND THEN ONE MORE TIME.



SORRY MR. LUDAS, I JUST CAN'T BE HERE. I...I NEED TO LEAVE.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO APOLOGIZE TO ME. YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A VERY TRAUMATIC EVENT AND I COMPLETELY UNDERSTAND, BUT PLEASE HEAR ME OUT.



I TOO HAVE LOST SOMEONE CLOSE TO ME.

YEARS AGO I FELL INTO A DEEP DEPRESSION. TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO COME TO GRIPS AFTER LOSING MY FATHER. HE MEANT THE WORLD TO ME.

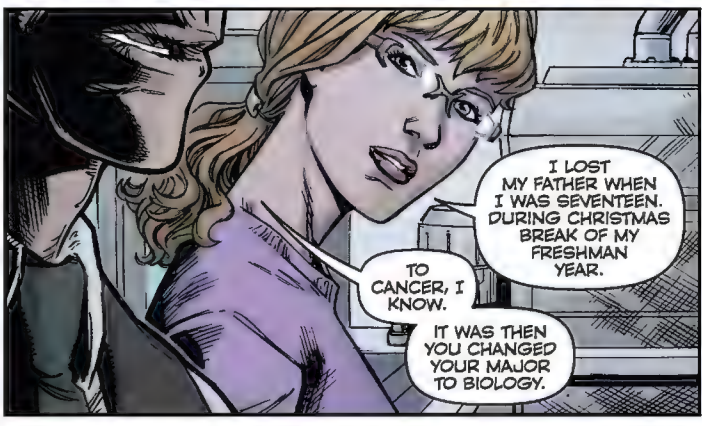


HE WAS A NOBODY. CAME TO THE UNITED STATES FROM CHINA ILLEGALLY AT THE AGE OF FOURTEEN. WORKED THREE JOBS A DAY SO MY BROTHER AND I COULD HAVE A BETTER LIFE.

WHAT GOT ME THROUGH HIS DEATH... WAS HOW HE LED HIS LIFE. HE WANTED A BETTER WORLD FOR ME.

TRINION TODAY IS THE RESULT OF A BOY STILL TRYING TO MAKE HIS FATHER PROUD.

DIDN'T YOU WANT TO MAKE **YOUR** FATHER PROUD? DON'T YOU WANT TO SHOW RICHARD WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF?



I LOST MY FATHER WHEN I WAS SEVENTEEN. DURING CHRISTMAS BREAK OF MY FRESHMAN YEAR.

TO CANCER, I KNOW.

IT WAS THEN YOU CHANGED YOUR MAJOR TO BIOLOGY.







TRINION MAIN LAB.

HE TELLS ME  
WHAT HAPPENED, BUT  
I KNOW IT ALL BEFORE  
THE NEWS LEAVES  
HIS LIPS.

YOU HAD  
SUCH PROMISE,  
SAUNDERS. BUT LIKE  
EVERYONE ELSE, YOU  
FAILED TO REACH MY  
EXPECTATIONS.

WE DID  
EVERYTHING WE  
COULD, MR.  
LUDAS.

THE LAB  
WAS DESTROYED  
WITH ALL THE RESEARCH  
AND DOCTOR ADAMS' BACKUP  
HARD DRIVES ALONG WITH IT.  
TYPICAL. NOTHING EVER  
COMES EASY.

HE WASN'T  
A NORMAL MAN,  
SIR. IT WAS...

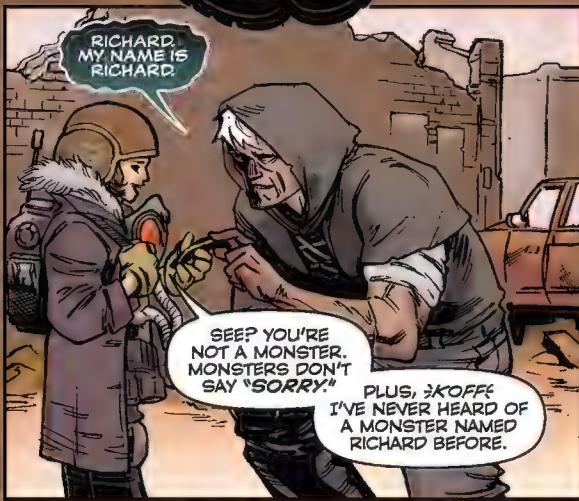
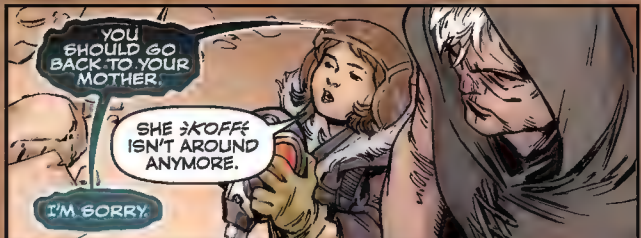
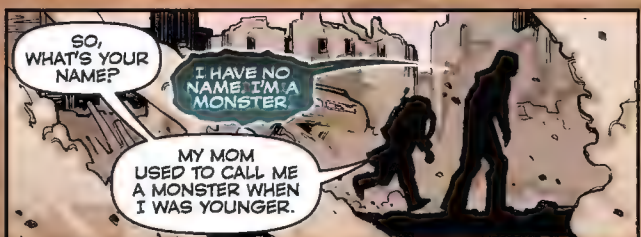
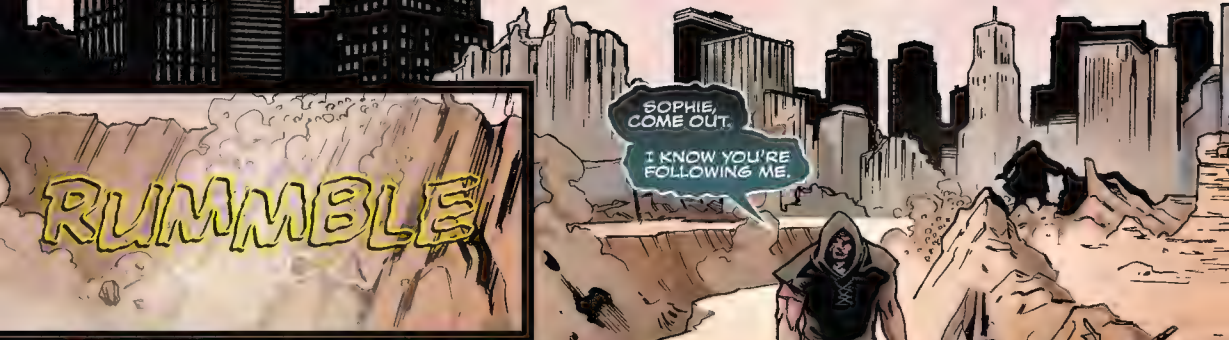
BUT I'LL DO AS I  
ALWAYS HAVE.

...AN  
ABOMINATION.

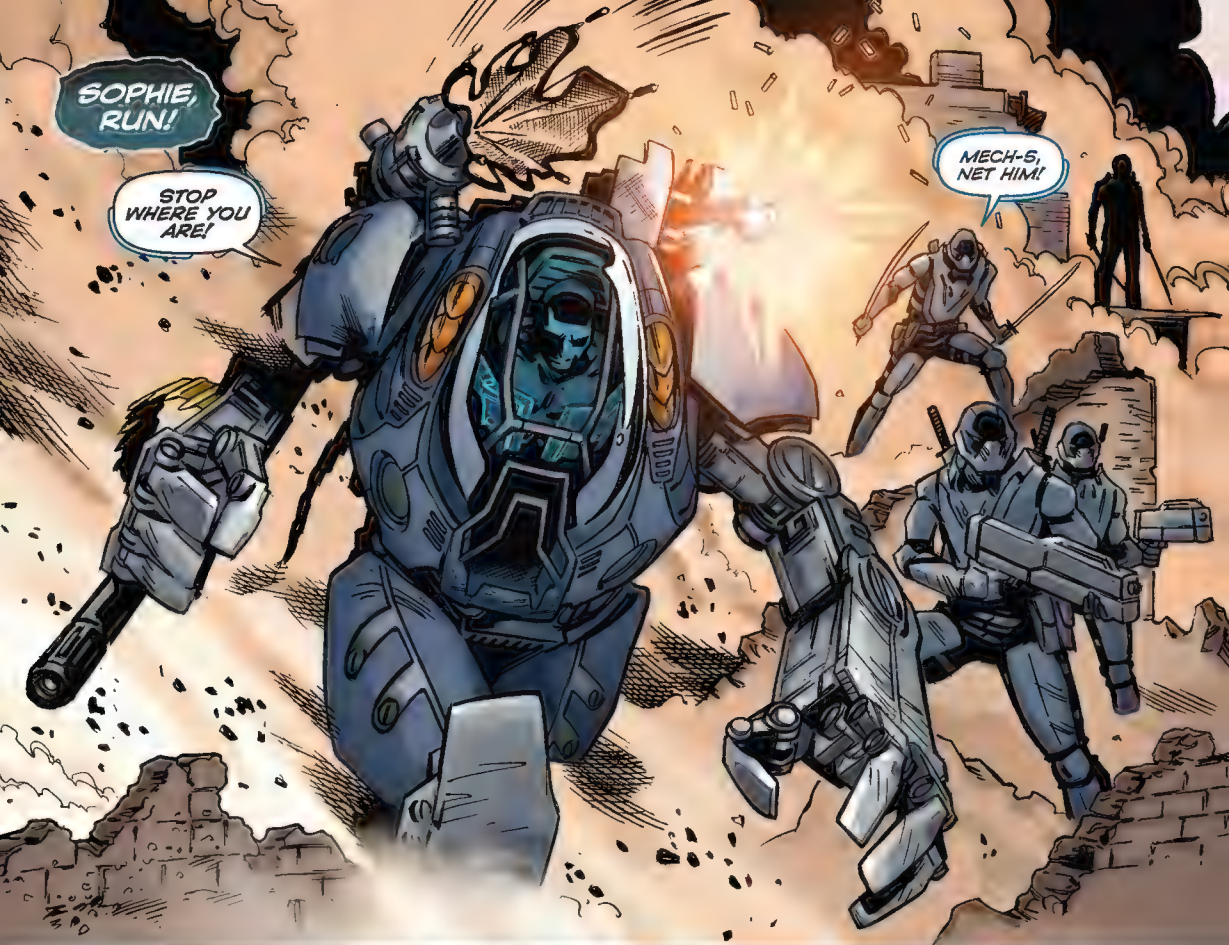
WIN.

ALEXIS, INFORM  
THE SCIENTISTS WE'LL HAVE  
THE MISSING DATA TO THEM  
TONIGHT-- INFORM DR. ADAMS  
ON NOTHING OF THIS-- AND CANCEL  
MY AFTERNOON. THE ELITE GUARDS  
AND I WILL CHECK OUT THIS...  
ABOMINATION.









SOPHIE,  
RUN!

STOP  
WHERE YOU  
ARE!

MECH-S,  
NET HIM!



SURROUND  
AND BLOCK  
HIS EXIT!

TWAAAD



TRAP HIM  
IN!

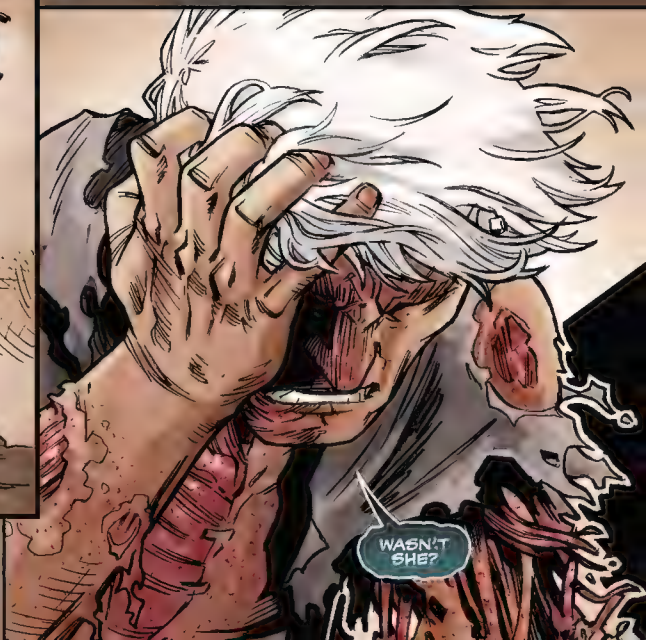
BRANKTAKKA

RICHARD!

GABBY?!

HELP  
ME!



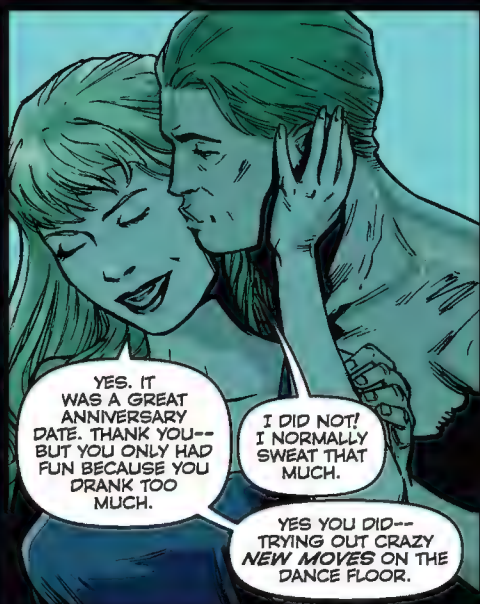






YOU WERE IN THERE A WHILE. I WAS STARTING TO GET LONELY.

I'M GLAD I DRAGGED YOU OUT DANCING. IT WAS WAY TOO HOT IN THAT PLACE, BUT WE STILL HAD A GREAT TIME, RIGHT?!



YES. IT WAS A GREAT ANNIVERSARY DATE. THANK YOU-- BUT YOU ONLY HAD FUN BECAUSE YOU DRANK TOO MUCH.

I DID NOT! I NORMALLY SWEAT THAT MUCH.

YES YOU DID-- TRYING OUT CRAZY NEW MOVES ON THE DANCE FLOOR.



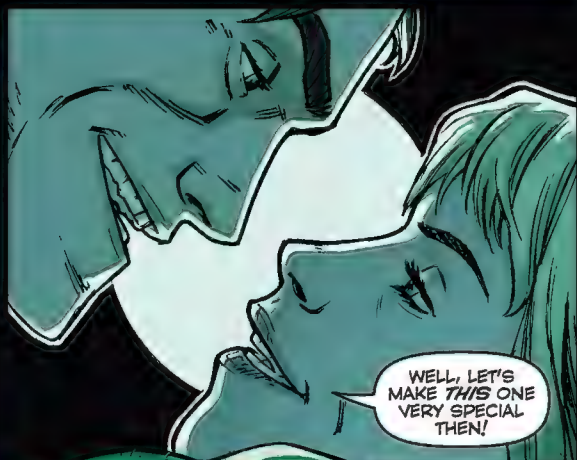
YOU MEAN *THIS* MOVE?



THIS IS *YOUR* MOVE. ONLY FOR YOU. ONLY ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

WE'RE SO SIGNING UP FOR DANCING LESSONS.

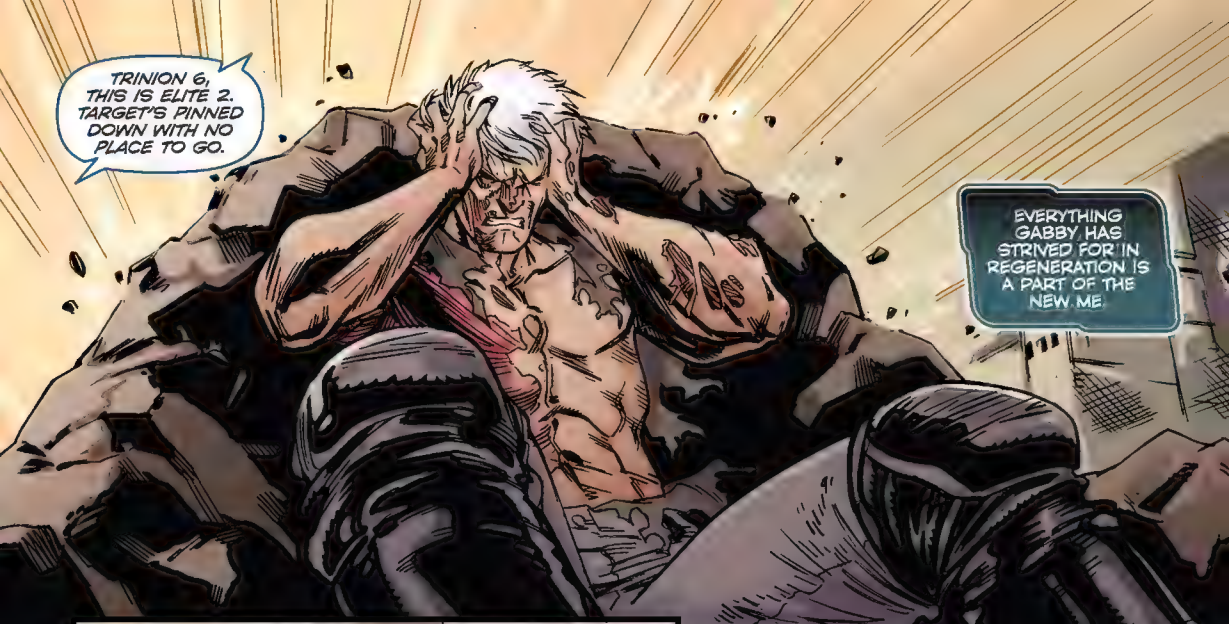
I SAID ONLY *SPECIAL* OCCASIONS!



WELL, LET'S MAKE *THIS* ONE VERY SPECIAL THEN!







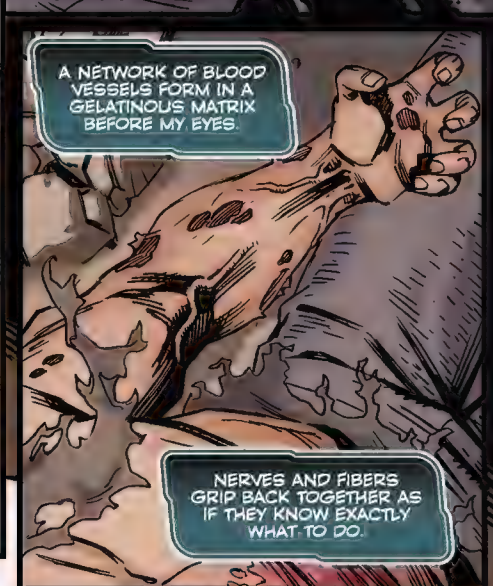
TRINION 6,  
THIS IS ELITE 2.  
TARGET'S PINNED  
DOWN WITH NO  
PLACE TO GO.

EVERYTHING  
GABBY HAS  
STRIVED FOR IN  
REGENERATION IS  
A PART OF THE  
NEW ME.



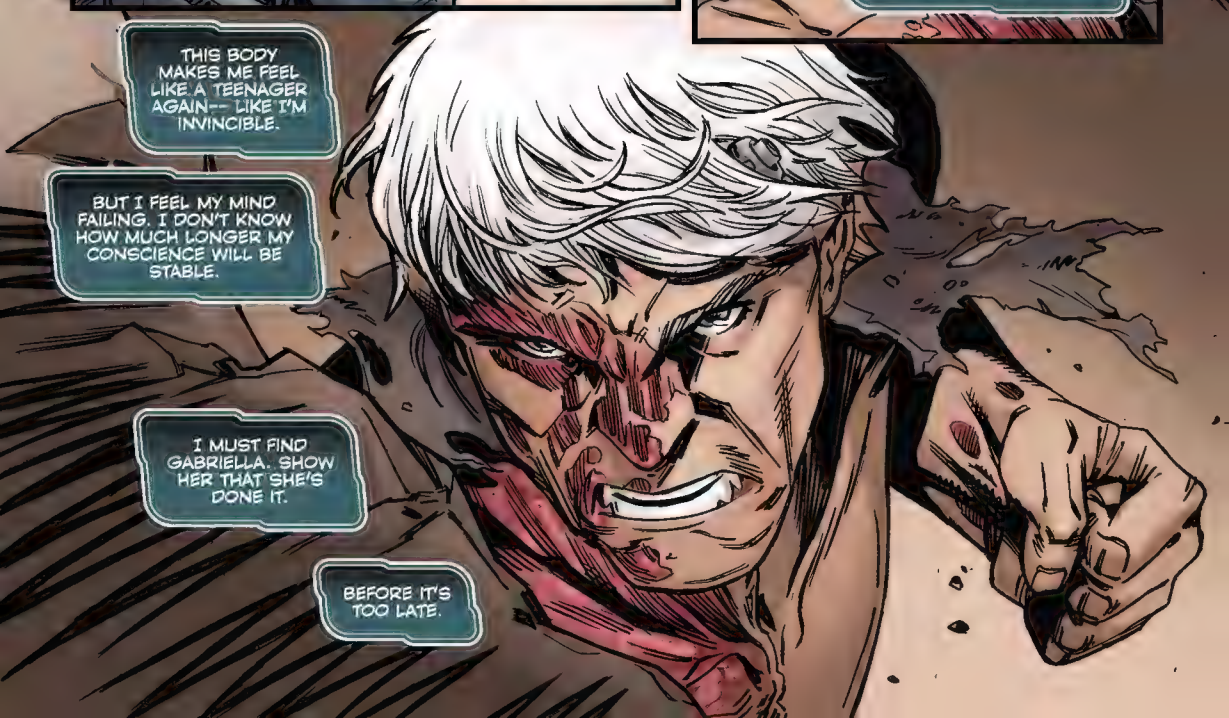
ELITE 2, THIS  
IS LUDAS. MOVE  
IN WITH MECH-S,  
AND TAKE THE  
MONSTER  
ALIVE.

MY CELLS ARE  
DEVELOPING FASTER THAN  
EVER CALCULATED.



A NETWORK OF BLOOD  
VESSELS FORM IN A  
GELATINOUS MATRIX  
BEFORE MY EYES.

NERVES AND FIBERS  
GRIP BACK TOGETHER AS  
IF THEY KNOW EXACTLY  
WHAT TO DO.



THIS BODY  
MAKES ME FEEL  
LIKE A TEENAGER  
AGAIN-- LIKE I'M  
INVINCIBLE.

BUT I FEEL MY MIND  
FAILING. I DON'T KNOW  
HOW MUCH LONGER MY  
CONSCIENCE WILL BE  
STABLE.

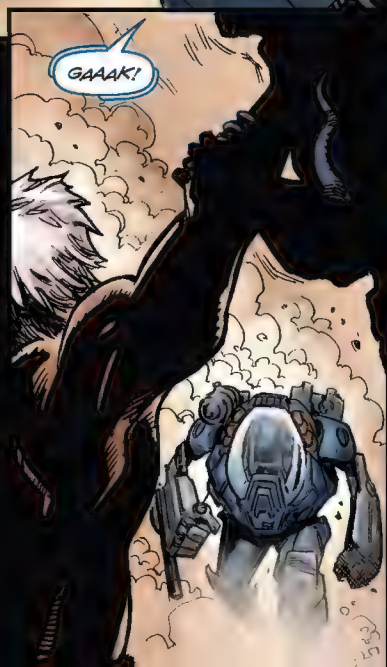
I MUST FIND  
GABRIELLA. SHOW  
HER THAT SHE'S  
DONE IT.

BEFORE IT'S  
TOO LATE.





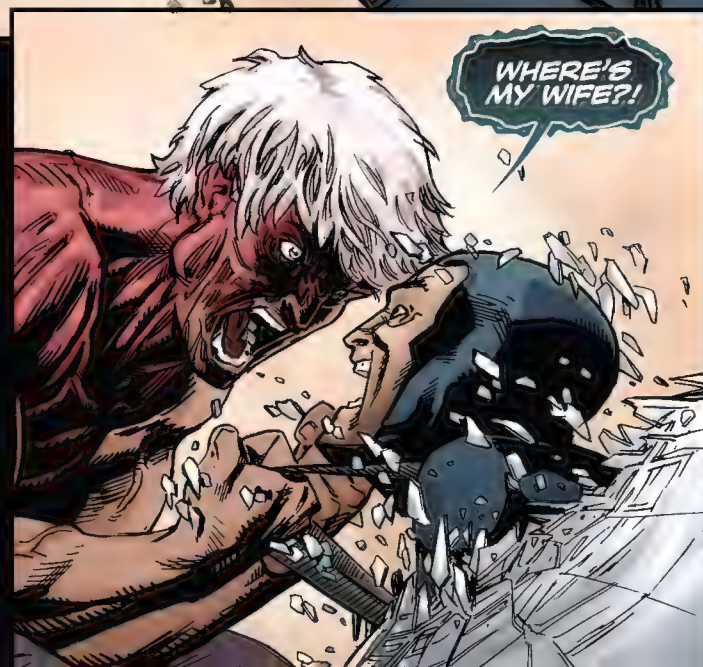
THE PAIN DOESN'T  
MATTER. MY BODY  
BEGINS TO HEAL AS  
QUICKLY AS IT'S  
TORN APART.



GAAAK!



SOMEONE  
SHOOT HIM!

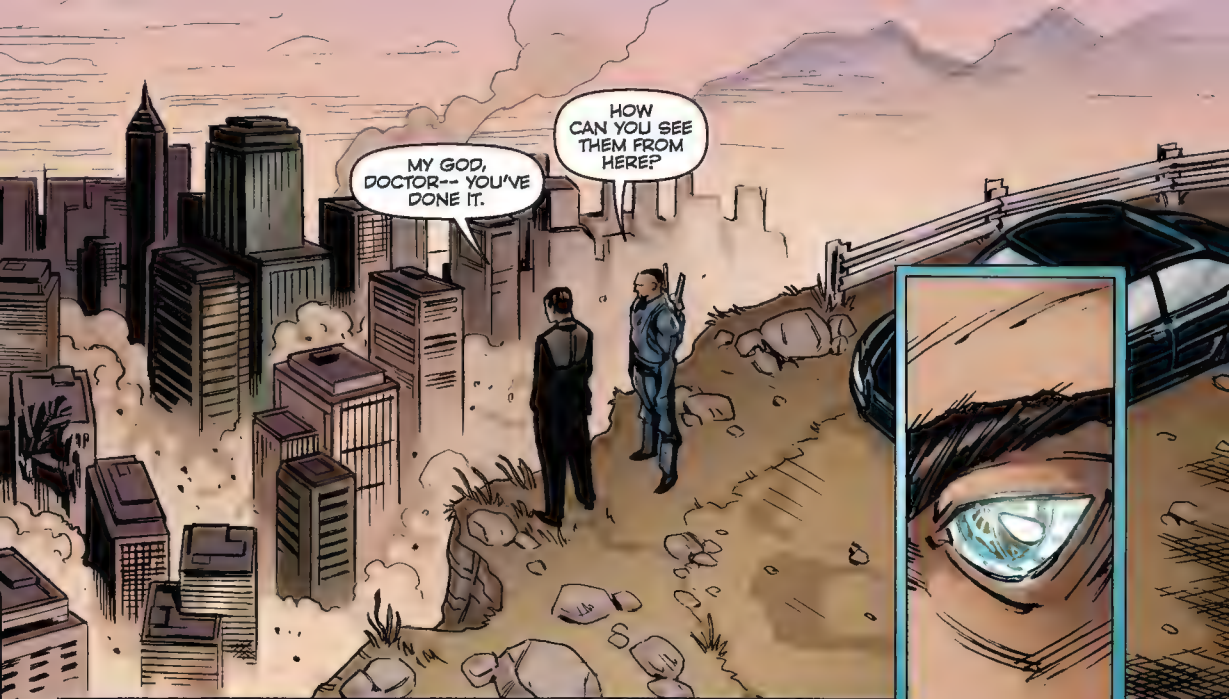


WHERE'S  
MY WIFE?!



RICHARD?





MY GOD,  
DOCTOR-- YOU'VE  
DONE IT.

HOW  
CAN YOU SEE  
THEM FROM  
HERE?

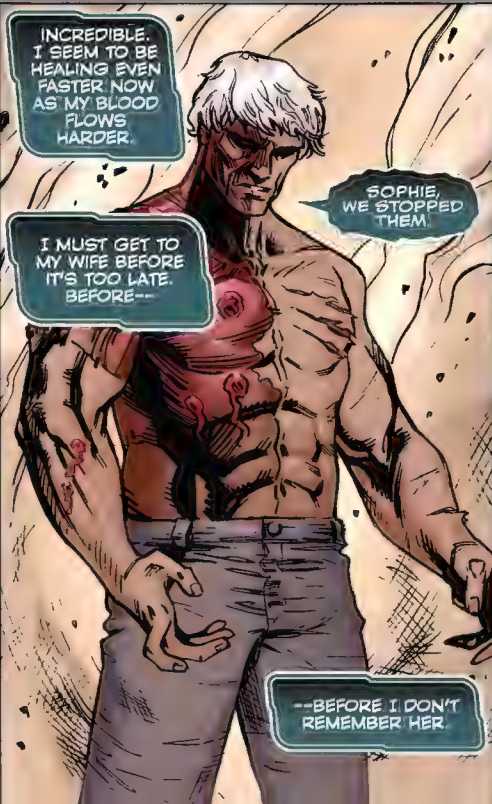


I DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
HE DID IT, BUT I  
KNOW I MUST  
HAVE HIM.

GET ME  
BACK TO  
TRINION.  
NOW.



GABRIELLA MUST  
NOT KNOW HER  
HUSBAND LIVES.

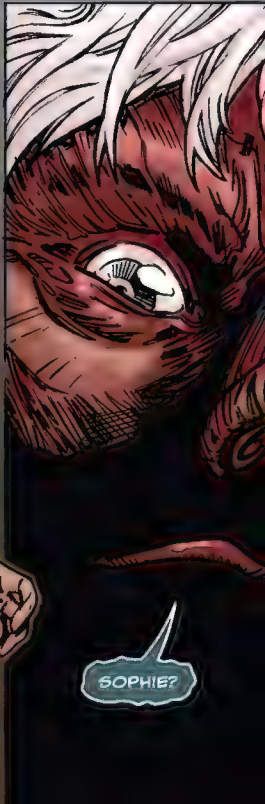


INCREDIBLE.  
I SEEM TO BE  
HEALING EVEN  
FASTER NOW  
AS MY BLOOD  
FLOWS  
HARDER.

I MUST GET TO  
MY WIFE BEFORE  
IT'S TOO LATE.  
BEFORE--

SOPHIE,  
WE STOPPED  
THEM

--BEFORE I DON'T  
REMEMBER HER



SOPHIE?





OH NO,  
SOPHIE!

TO BE CONTINUED!  
**BROKEN PIECES**  
— ISSUE #4 —





BROKEN PIECES PINUP BY  
JOEL GOMEZ



# BROKEN PIECES

MARK ROSLAN | CORY SMITH | BETH SOTELO



#4  
OF 5  
COVER A



CREATED & WRITTEN BY:

**MARK  
ROSLAN**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY:

**CORY  
SMITH**

COLORS BY:

**BETH  
SOTELO**

"Our greatest glory is not in never falling,  
but in rising every time we fall."

Confucius

LETTERS BY:  
**JOSH  
REED**

"I AM LOST"  
ISSUE FOUR (OF FIVE)



COVER A

DIRECT EDITION:  
MICHAEL RYAN,  
MARK ROSLAN,  
BETH SOTELO

FOR ASPEN

Founder: MICHAEL TURNER; Co-Owner: PETER STRIGERWALD; Co-Owner/President: FRANK MASTROMAURO;  
Editor in Chief: VINCE HERNANDEZ; Director of Design and Production: MARK ROSLAN

EDITORS:

VINCE HERNANDEZ, FRANK MASTROMAURO  
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT: JOSH REED

DESIGN AND PRODUCTION:

MARK ROSLAN, PETER STRIGERWALD  
PRODUCTION ASSISTANT: CHAZ RUPE

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OFFICE COORDINATOR: ERIC RAYMONDO  
COSPLAY: CHRIS RUPE

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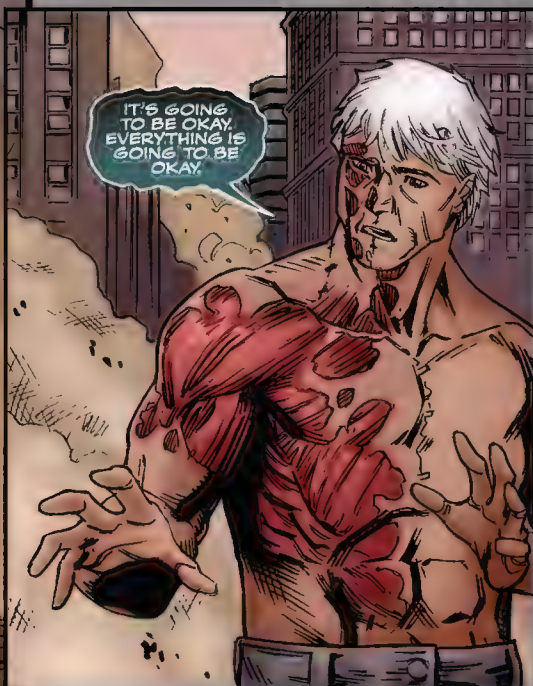


NOW.

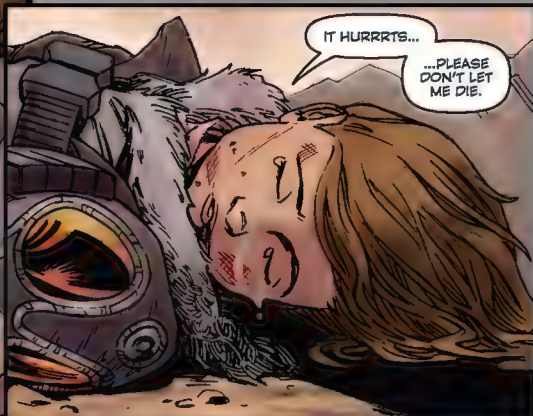
AAGHH!

SOPHIE,  
DON'T MOVE—  
YOU'VE BEEN  
SHOT.

I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE CALLING OUT  
FOR ME.



IT'S GOING  
TO BE OKAY.  
EVERYTHING IS  
GOING TO BE  
OKAY.



IT HURRRTS...

...PLEASE  
DON'T LET  
ME DIE.

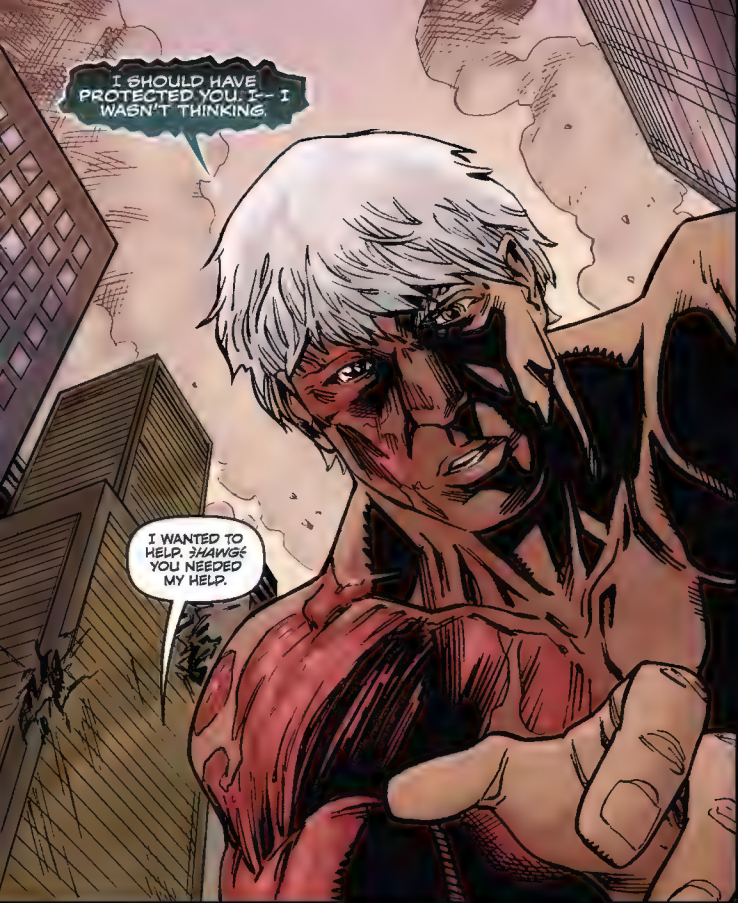


I HAVE TO STOP THE  
BLEEDING AND GET  
HER SOME HELP.

THIS  
IS ALL MY  
FAULT.

BUT THERE'S  
NO ONE NEAR US  
FOR MILES.





I SHOULD HAVE PROTECTED YOU. I-- I WASN'T THINKING.

I WANTED TO HELP. *HAWGE* YOU NEEDED MY HELP.



DAMN IT, SHE'S LOOSING TOO MUCH BLOOD!

I WASN'T CALLING FOR YOU. MY WIFE-- SHE WAS... RIGHT THERE.



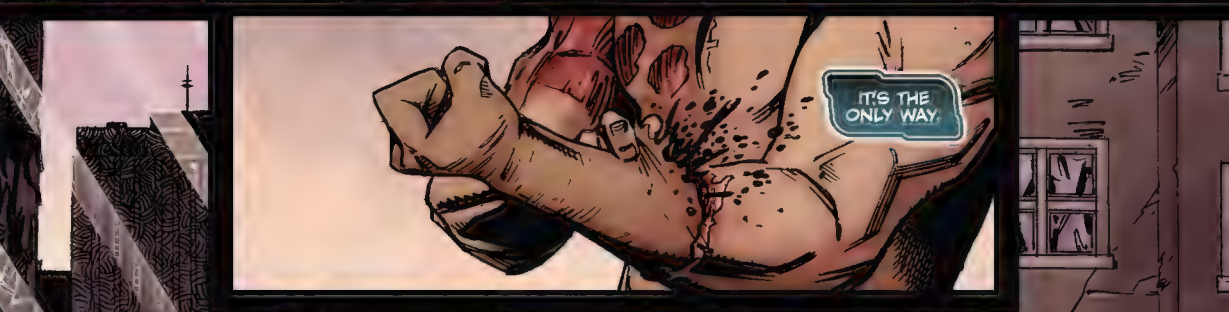
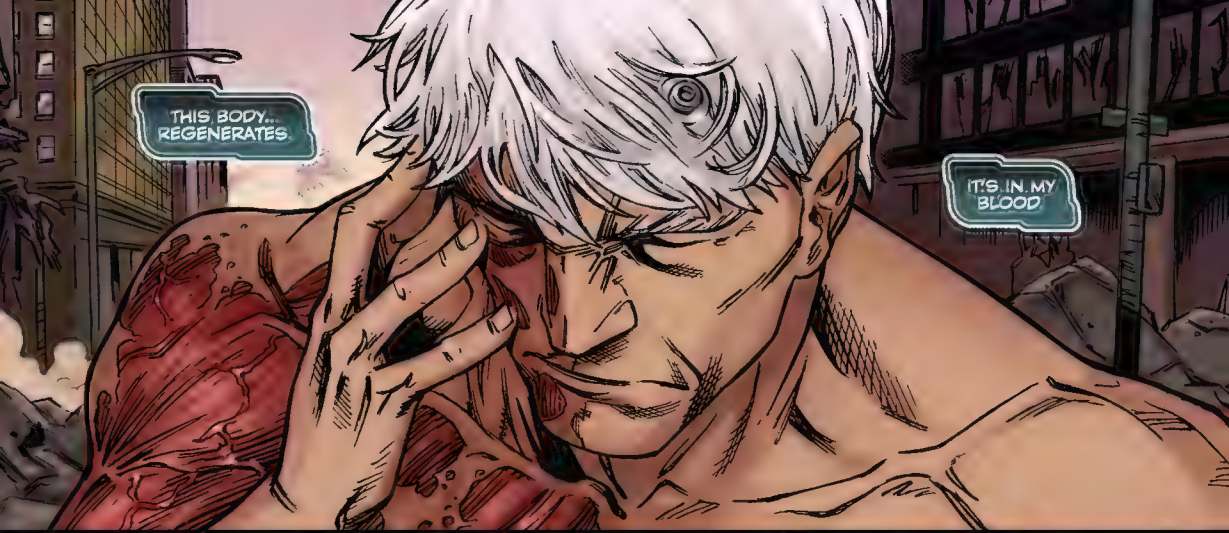
I'M SO SORRY!



SHE'S GOING INTO SHOCK.

YOU'RE... YOU'RE GOING TO BE OK. EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE FINE.







WASHINGTON D.C.

TRINION MAIN LAB.

WE'RE LIVING IN A WEIRD *NEW* STATE OF AMERICA. A NATION ON THE VERGE OF NO LONGER BEING UNITED.

THE UNITED NATIONS IS TRYING TO BRING PEACE WITH A MEDICAL CURE. A CURE *I'M* SUPPOSED TO PROVIDE.

BUT TIME ISN'T RESTING AND NEITHER CAN I. THE U.N. EXPECTS MY PRESENTATION-- A CURE-- IN LESS THAN A MONTH'S TIME.

I DON'T TOLERATE FAILURE. IT REFLECTS BADLY ON TRINION. IT REFLECTS BADLY ON *ME*.

I WAS RIGHT ABOUT GABRIELLA-- SHE'S AS BRILLIANT AS I KNEW SHE WOULD BE. OF COURSE, HER RESULTS WEREN'T TRANSFERRED.

OH, MR. LUDAS-- YOU'RE STILL HERE?

HOW DID YOUR RETRIEVAL GO?

HOW DID HE DO IT? HOW DID HE SURVIVE, AND HOW IS HE BEATING MY MEN?

WHY HASN'T HE ALERTED THE AUTHORITIES? PERHAPS HE DOESN'T KNOW HE IS RICHARD?

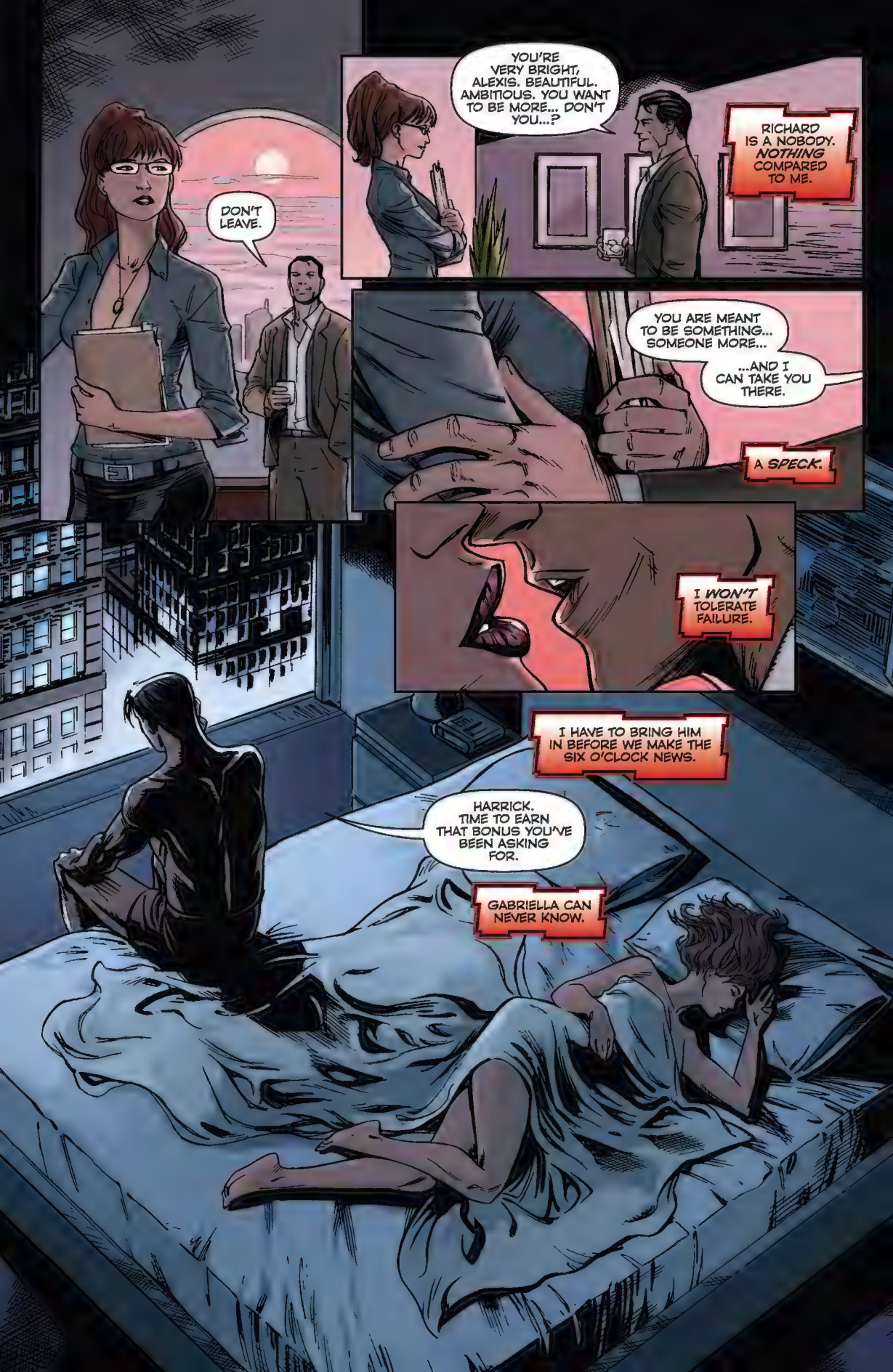
I--I DIDN'T MEAN TO DISTURB YOU.

RICHARD... HE HOLDS THE ANSWERS I NEED.

HE'S A MONSTER, BUT A FULLY FUNCTIONAL REPAIRABLE MONSTER...

...CAPABLE OF MAKING MY HIGHEST PAID MEN LOOK LIKE CHILDREN.





DON'T LEAVE.

YOU'RE VERY BRIGHT, ALEXIS. BEAUTIFUL. AMBITIOUS. YOU WANT TO BE MORE... DON'T YOU...?

RICHARD IS A NOBODY. NOTHING COMPARED TO ME.

YOU ARE MEANT TO BE SOMETHING... SOMEONE MORE...

...AND I CAN TAKE YOU THERE.

A SPECK.

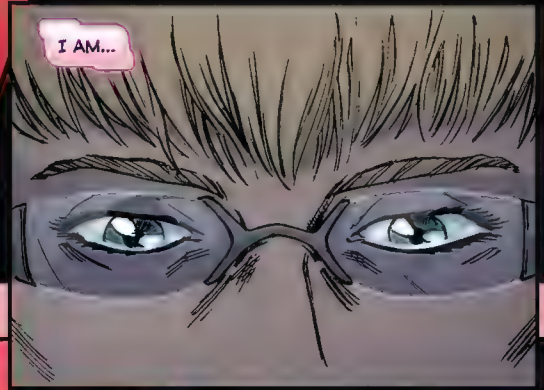
I WON'T TOLERATE FAILURE.

I HAVE TO BRING HIM IN BEFORE WE MAKE THE SIX O'CLOCK NEWS.

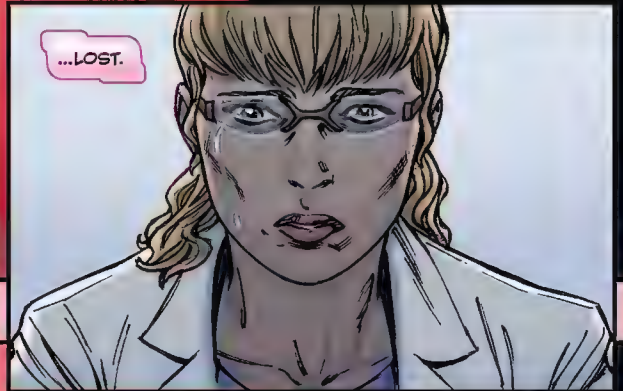
HARRICK. TIME TO EARN THAT BONUS YOU'VE BEEN ASKING FOR.

GABRIELLA CAN NEVER KNOW.





I AM...



...LOST.



WHAT  
AM I DOING  
HERE?

'SCUSE ME.





HEY-- HEY  
DR. ADAMS...  
WAIT UP.



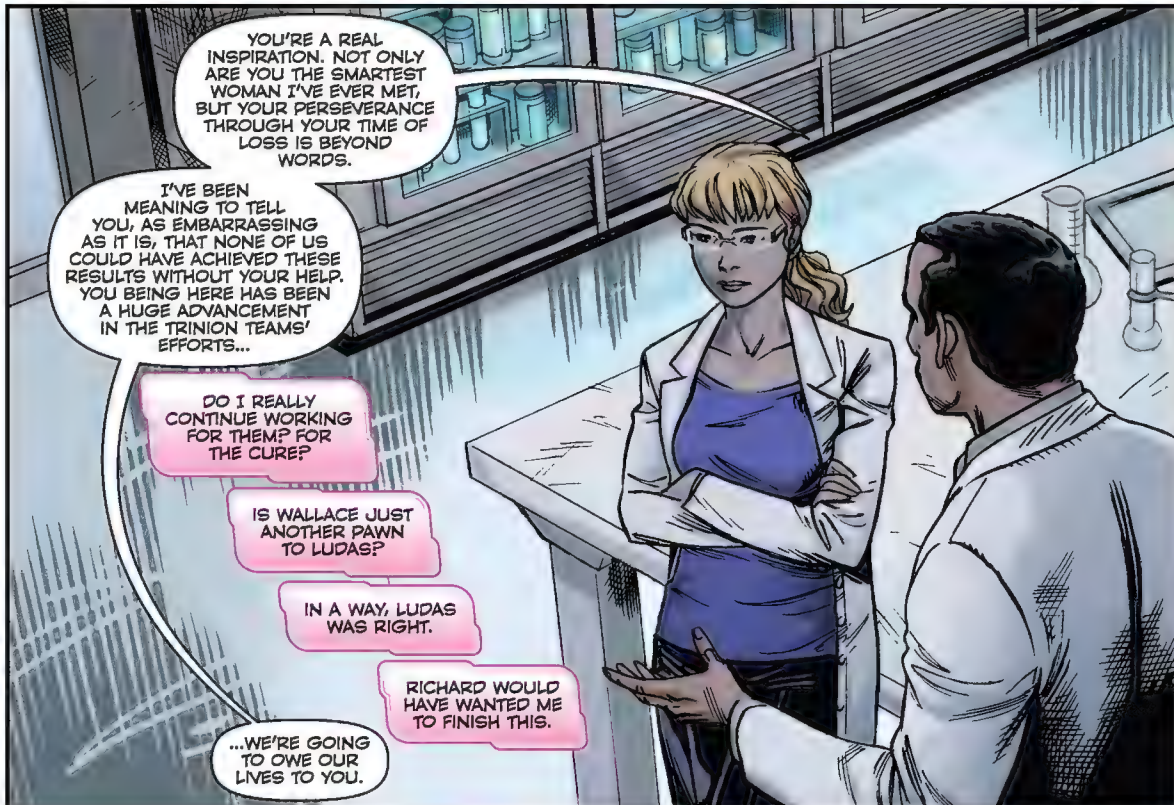
I CAN'T EVEN  
BEGIN TO IMAGINE  
WHAT YOU'VE BEEN  
THROUGH, BUT IF YOU  
NEED A FRIEND... A  
SHOULDER TO LEAN  
ON... I'M HERE.

AND I ONLY  
CHARGE BY  
THE HOUR.



HEH. THANK  
YOU, WALLACE.  
I'LL BE FINE.

REALLY.



YOU'RE A REAL  
INSPIRATION. NOT ONLY  
ARE YOU THE SMARTEST  
WOMAN I'VE EVER MET,  
BUT YOUR PERSEVERANCE  
THROUGH YOUR TIME OF  
LOSS IS BEYOND  
WORDS.

I'VE BEEN  
MEANING TO TELL  
YOU, AS EMBARRASSING  
AS IT IS, THAT NONE OF US  
COULD HAVE ACHIEVED THESE  
RESULTS WITHOUT YOUR HELP.  
YOU BEING HERE HAS BEEN  
A HUGE ADVANCEMENT  
IN THE TRINION TEAMS'  
EFFORTS...

DO I REALLY  
CONTINUE WORKING  
FOR THEM? FOR  
THE CURE?

IS WALLACE JUST  
ANOTHER PAWN  
TO LUDAS?

IN A WAY, LUDAS  
WAS RIGHT.

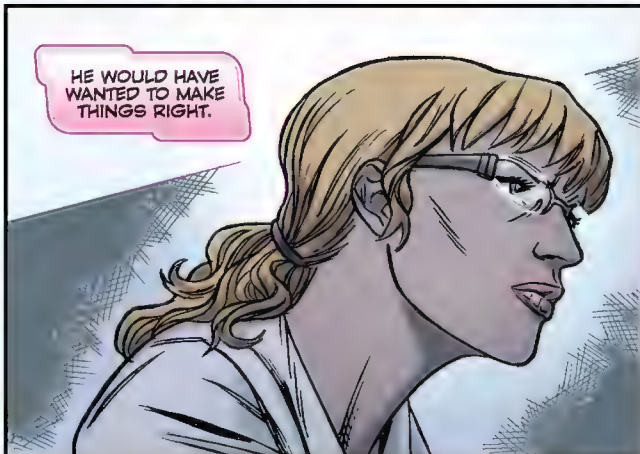
RICHARD WOULD  
HAVE WANTED ME  
TO FINISH THIS.

...WE'RE GOING  
TO OWE OUR  
LIVES TO YOU.



MAYBE WE  
COULD GET  
A DRINK--

THANK YOU.  
THAT MEANS  
A LOT.



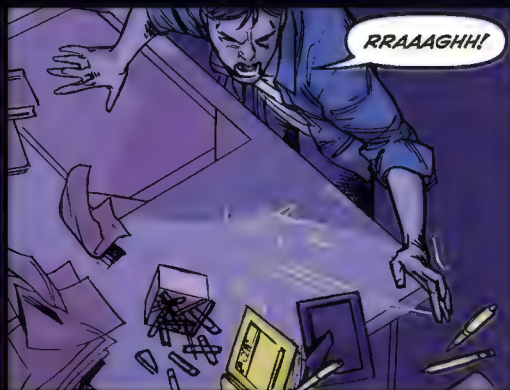
HE WOULD HAVE  
WANTED TO MAKE  
THINGS RIGHT.





BEFORE.

I SEE... I--  
I SEE, DOCTOR.  
THANK YOU. WE'LL  
BE THERE IN THE  
MORNING.



RRAAAGHH!



HEY, THERE...  
EVERYTHING  
OK?

EVERYTHING  
IS FREAKING  
FINE AND DANDY,  
GABBY. THANKS  
FOR CHECKING  
IN.

JUST  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE.



WHAT'S  
GOTTEN INTO  
YOU?

IT'S  
RIDICULOUS.  
*ME* OF ALL  
PEOPLE.

WHAT IS?  
WOULD YOU  
TALK TO ME?

OH, I  
DON'T DOUBT  
IT. JUST *MY* LUCK.  
I DEDICATE MY LIFE  
TO FIXING PEOPLE'S  
BRAINS-- AND  
FOR WHAT...?



RICHARD!  
WOULD YOU  
SHUT UP AND  
TALK TO ME!





THE DOCTOR CALLED ABOUT THE LAB RESULTS AND ASKED TO SEE US IN THE MORNING.

I--

--I HAVE A MALIGNANT BRAIN TUMOR.

...



WE HAVE TO GO IN... TO FIND OUT IN PERSON... IT'S TERMINAL. A PROJECTED LIFE SPAN OF LESS THAN TWELVE MONTHS.

THAT'S WHAT I GET TO HEAR TOMORROW. MY DATE OF EXPIRATION.



NOW, YOU LISTEN TO ME. WHILE I *DON'T* DOUBT YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE BRAIN AND TUMORS, I *DO* DOUBT YOUR COWARDICE. I DIDN'T MARRY A QUITTER.



WE'RE A TEAM. WE'RE GOING BEAT THIS TOGETHER. YOU HEAR ME?

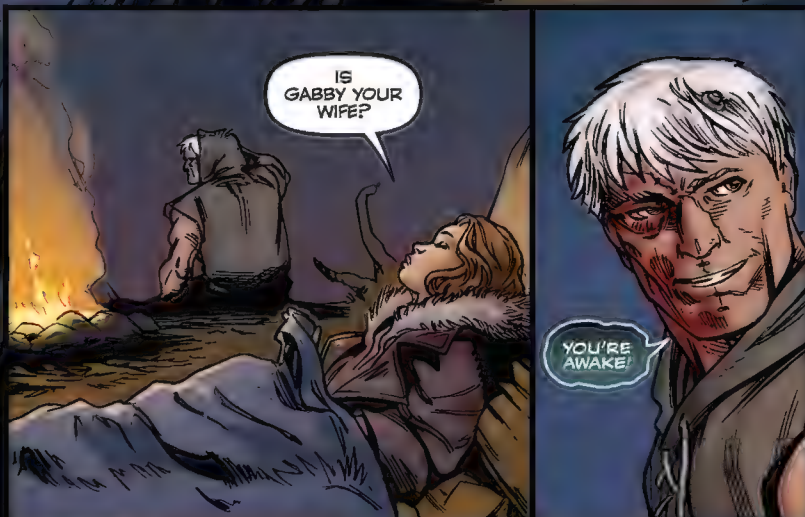


WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS.



NOW.

POTOMAC RIVER,  
VIRGINIA.



IS  
GABBY YOUR  
WIFE?

YOU'RE  
AWAKE!



YOU  
WERE CALLING  
HER NAME BUT  
SHE WASN'T  
THERE.

YES, SHE  
WAS-- IS MY  
WIFE.

TRY NOT  
TO MOVE SO  
MUCH.

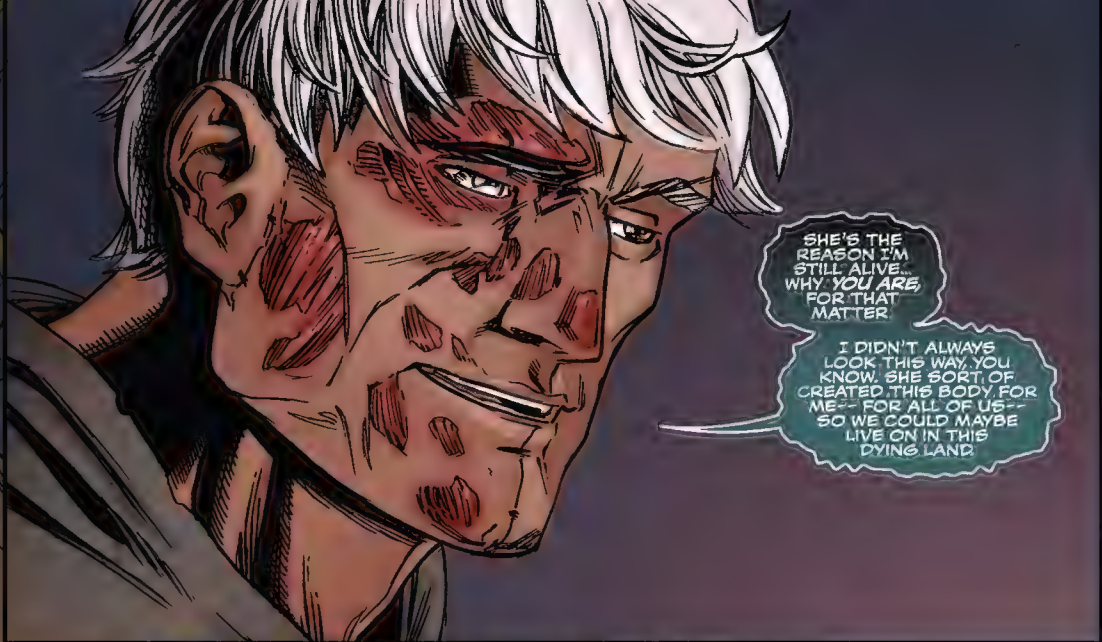
IT'S OKAY--  
IT DOESN'T HURT  
LIKE BEFORE.

SHE MUST  
BE PRETTY  
AWESOME.

VERY  
AWESOME.  
SHE MEANS  
EVERYTHING  
TO ME.







SHE'S THE  
REASON I'M  
STILL ALIVE.  
WHY YOU ARE,  
FOR THAT  
MATTER.

I DIDN'T ALWAYS  
LOOK THIS WAY. YOU  
KNOW. SHE SORT OF  
CREATED THIS BODY FOR  
ME-- FOR ALL OF US--  
SO WE COULD MAYBE  
LIVE ON IN THIS  
DYING LAND.



SHE WANTED  
YOU TO LOOK  
LIKE THAT--?

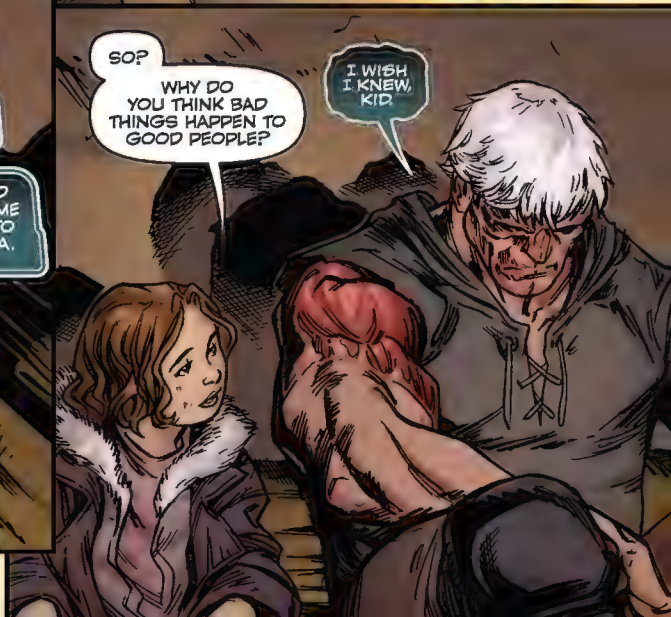
NO. IT WAS  
SORT OF A MISTAKE.  
I ENDED UP THIS WAY.  
AND NOW I'M TRYING TO  
FIND HER AND SHE'LL  
MAKE THINGS BETTER  
AGAIN... FOR ALL  
OF US.



I KNOW  
THE BOMB WAS  
AN ACCIDENT,  
BUT WHY--

THE MIND TRANSFER  
WORKED, BUT HOW MUCH  
LONGER WILL I BE ABLE  
TO MAINTAIN MYSELF IN  
THIS BODY?

I CAN'T SPEND  
MUCH MORE TIME  
HERE. I HAVE TO  
FIND GABRIELLA.

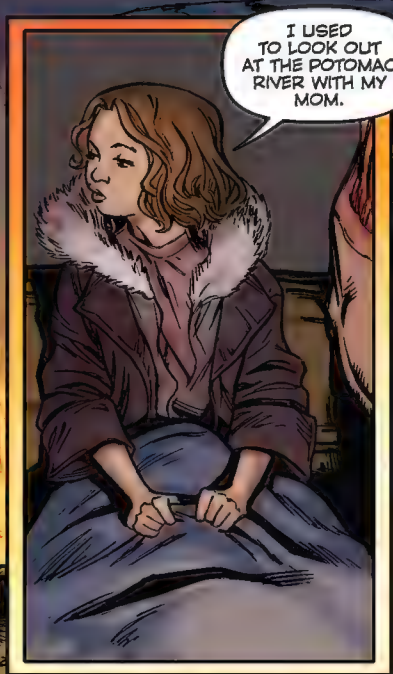


SO?

WHY DO  
YOU THINK BAD  
THINGS HAPPEN TO  
GOOD PEOPLE?

I WISH  
I KNEW,  
KID.





I USED  
TO LOOK OUT  
AT THE POTOMAC  
RIVER WITH MY  
MOM.



YOU COULD  
SEE THE SKY BETTER  
HERE. WE'D WAIT AND  
LOOK FOR SHOOTING  
STARS TO MAKE  
WISHES TO.



DID YOU KNOW  
THE SUN IS ACTUALLY  
A STAR, AND IT'S THE  
CLOSEST STAR TO  
THE EARTH?

MAKES  
YOU THINK  
HOW SMALL  
WE REALLY  
ARE.

OF COURSE  
I DIDN'T KNOW  
THAT. I'M TEN  
YEARS OLD!

I LEARNED  
THAT WHEN I  
WAS EIGHT.



WHATEVER...  
MONSTER.



TELL ME  
MORE.



WHERE AM I--P

AM I DEAD?

I FEEL TOO  
GOOD TO BE  
DEAD.

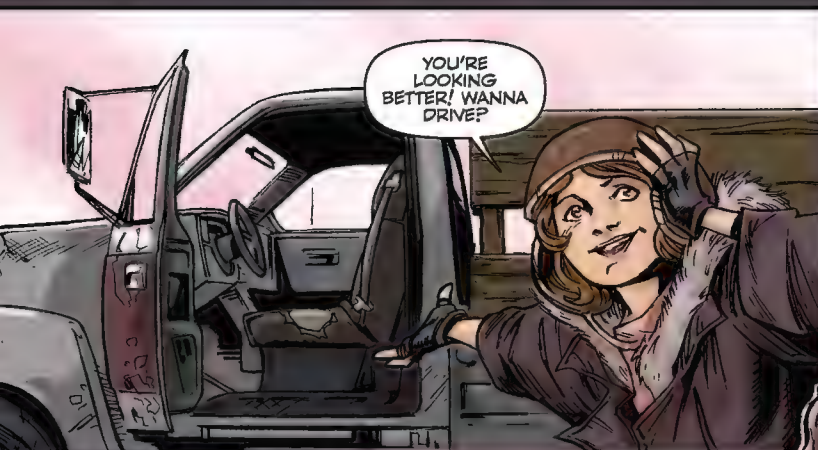
I REMEMBER NOW.

I'M ALIVE---  
BUT HOW LONG WILL  
I STILL BE RICHARD  
IN HERE?

WAKE UP,  
SLEEPYHEAD! YOU  
WANT TO FIND YOUR  
WIFE OR REST  
ALL DAY?

VROOOOM

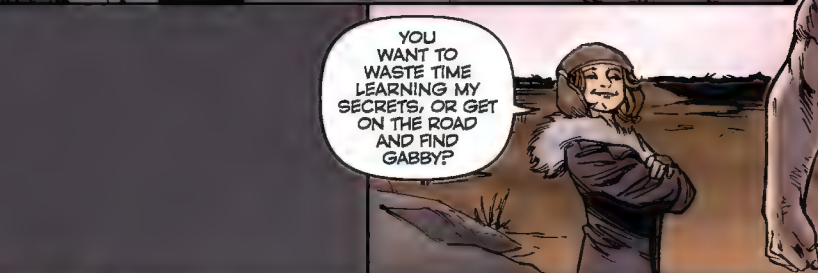




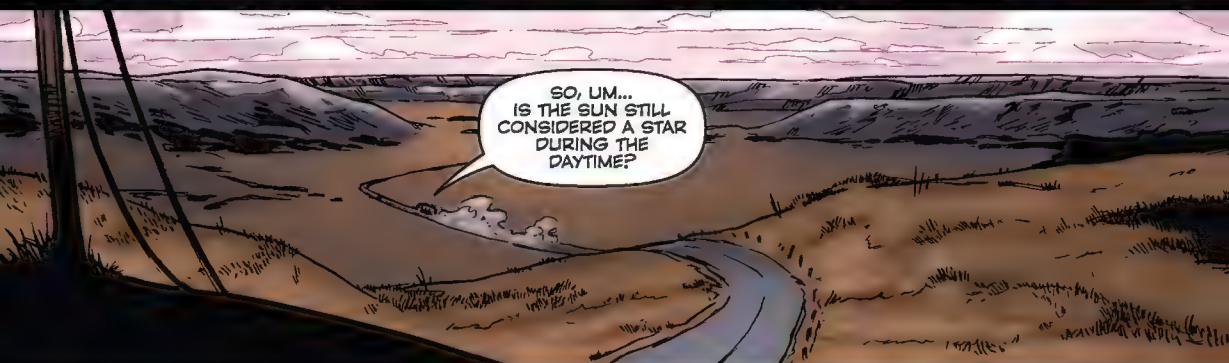
YOU'RE  
LOOKING  
BETTER! WANNA  
DRIVE?



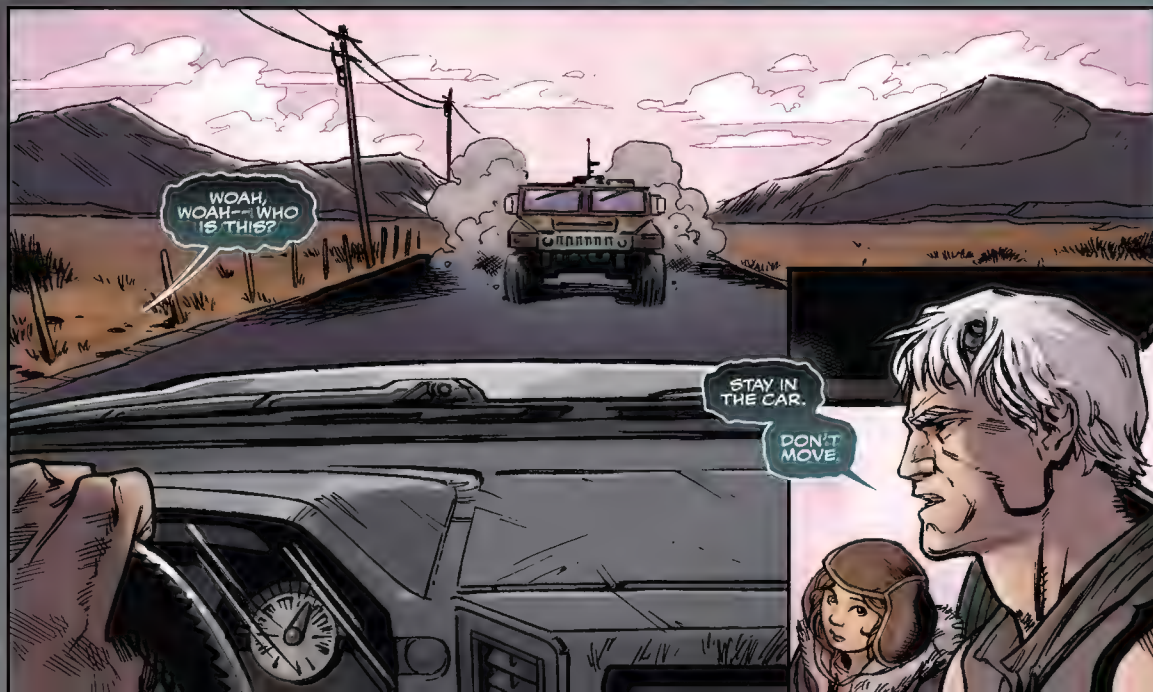
WHERE DID  
YOU GET THIS?  
AND HOW DO YOU  
KNOW HOW TO  
DRIVE?



YOU  
WANT TO  
WASTE TIME  
LEARNING MY  
SECRETS, OR GET  
ON THE ROAD  
AND FIND  
GABBY?



SO, UM...  
IS THE SUN STILL  
CONSIDERED A STAR  
DURING THE  
DAYTIME?



WOAH,  
WOAH--WHO  
IS THIS?

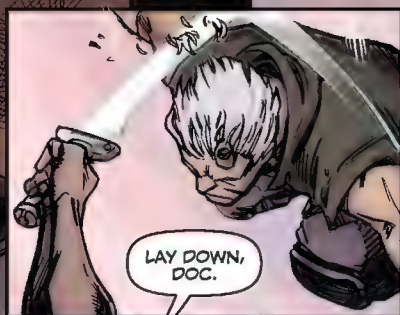
STAY IN  
THE CAR.

DON'T  
MOVE.













THEY  
SAY THE RING  
FINGER'S VEIN  
FLOWS DIRECTLY  
TO YOUR HEART.

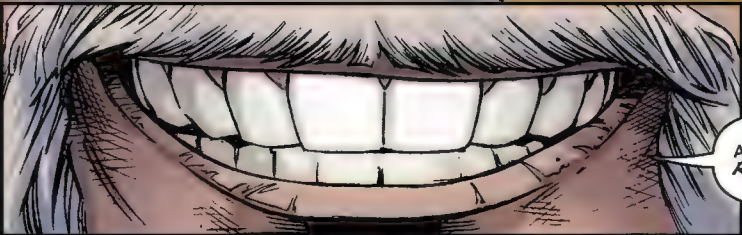
IT'S CALLED  
"RED-X," A TRINION  
MADE PERFORMANCE-  
ENHANCING GROWTH  
HORMONE.

EEEEEEAAA--

--AARRRGH!!

INDUSTRIAL  
STRENGTH-- JUST  
FOR ME!

YOU HAVE NO  
IDEA WHAT TRINION  
IS CAPABLE OF.

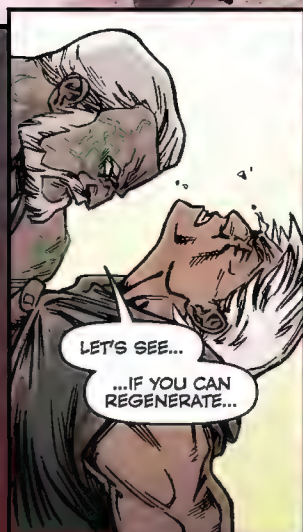


LET'S GO  
ANOTHER ROUND  
REGENERATION  
MAN.





YOU'RE  
NO MATCH FOR  
ME, DOC.



LET'S SEE...

...IF YOU CAN  
REGENERATE...



...FROM  
THIS--!



THAT  
SHOULD DO  
IT.

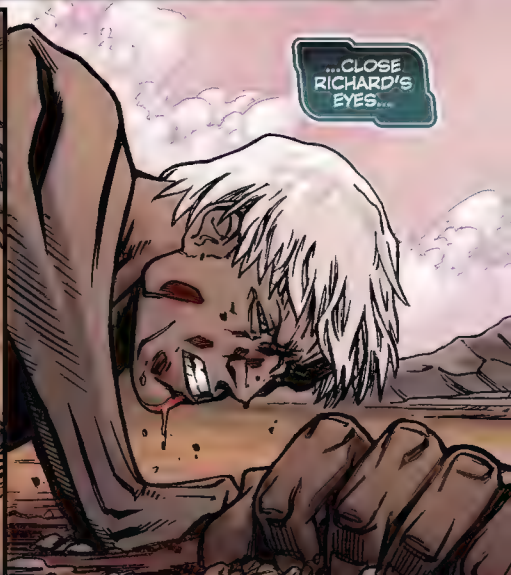
NO!!



IT CAN'T END  
HERE. NOT LIKE  
THIS. I HAVE...  
I HAVE TO...

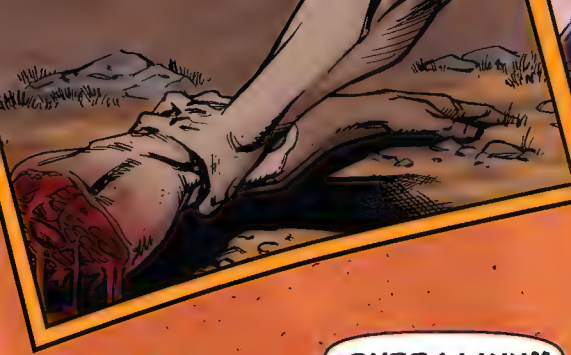


HARRICK TO  
VIKING SIX. TELL  
LUDAS TO GET THE  
SCIENTISTS READY  
FOR BIOLOGY  
CLASS.



...CLOSE  
RICHARD'S  
EYES...



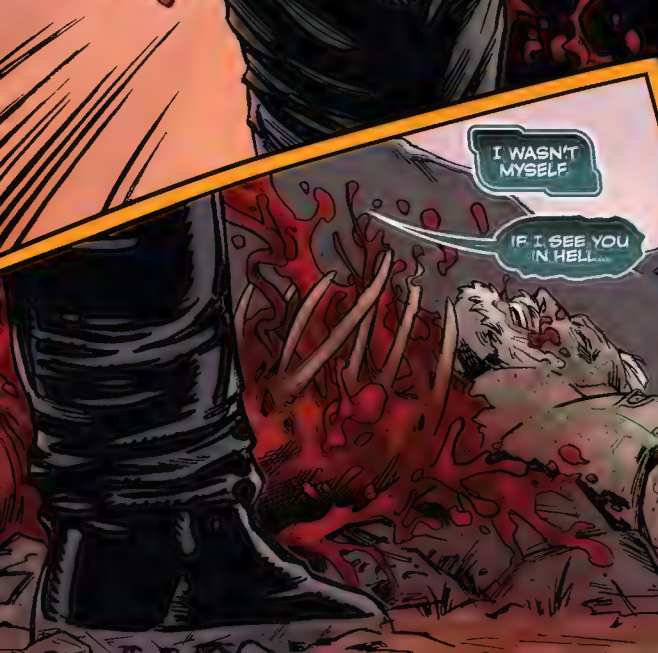


...AND LET  
THE DARKNESS  
TAKE OVER

GHRRAAAHH!!



ARRRGG!!



I WASN'T  
MYSELF

IF I SEE YOU  
IN HELL...



OR WAS  
I--P

I'LL  
KILL YOU  
AGAIN.



HEH. ONE TH-THING...  
YOU SH-SHOULD KNOW...  
ABOUT ME.

I NEVER  
LOSE.

WHAT  
DID YOU  
DO??

GAVE  
YOU A TASTE  
OF RUIN.

GABRIELLA  
WAS RIGHT!

TRINION  
INTENDED TO  
KILL MILLIONS WITH  
THE BIO-BOMB...  
ON PURPOSE?

NOT EVEN  
YOUR BODY CAN  
TAKE 100 CCS OF  
BIO-DEATH.

IF I GO DOWN  
I GAZE THE REST OF  
THE W-WORLD GOES  
DOWN... WITH ME.

MY BLOOD...  
THE CURE... IT'S  
INFECTED...

...IT WAS ALL  
FOR NOTHING.

TO BE CONCLUDED!  
BROKEN PIECES  
— ISSUE #5 —





**BROKEN PIECES PINUP BY  
AGNES GARBOWSKA**



# BROKEN PIECES

MARK ROSLAN | CORY SMITH | BETH SOTELO



C. SMITH 12



#5

OF 5  
COVER A



CREATED & WRITTEN BY:

# MARK ROSLAN

ILLUSTRATIONS BY:

# CORY SMITH

COLORS BY:

**BETH  
SOTELO**

"Everything that happens before Death  
is what counts."

Ray Bradbury  
Something Wicked This Way Comes

LETTERS BY:  
**JOSH  
REED**

**"WHAT COUNTS?"**  
**ISSUE FIVE (OF FIVE)**



COVER A  
(DIRECT EDITION)  
CORY SMITH,  
MARK ROSLAN,  
PETER STEIGERWALD

Founder: MICHAEL TURNER; Co-Owner: PETER STEIGERWALD; Co-Owner/President: FRANK MASTROMAURO;  
Editor in Chief: VINCE HERNANDEZ; Director of Design and Production: MARK ROSLAN





NOW.

I CAN FEEL IT. I  
CAN FEEL MYSELF  
FADING AWAY.

HARRICK INJECTED ME  
WITH SOME CONCOCTION.  
MY BODY'S REGENERATION  
EFFECTS SEEM LOST.



RICHARD!

NONE OF THAT  
MATTERS NOW, AS  
LONG AS SOPHIE  
IS OKAY.



RICHARD.  
CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?

YEAH.

SHE'LL BE  
FINE NOW THAT HER  
BODY HAS ACCEPTED  
MY UNINFECTED  
BLOOD.

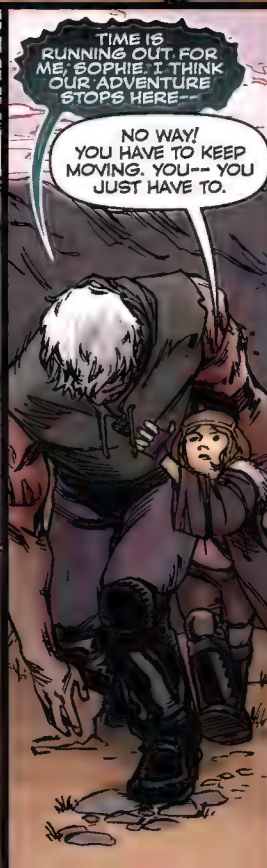


YOU STOPPED  
HIM! I THOUGHT  
NO ONE COULD  
STOP HIM.

YOU OKAY?

NO. I'M NOT  
LOOKS LIKE  
HE'S STOPPED  
ME, TOO.

THE SYRINGE MUST  
HAVE CONTAINED A  
CONCENTRATED  
VERSION OF  
THE BIO-BOMB.



TIME IS  
RUNNING OUT. FOR  
ME, SOPHIE. I THINK  
OUR ADVENTURE  
STOPS HERE--

NO WAY!  
YOU HAVE TO KEEP  
MOVING. YOU-- YOU  
JUST HAVE TO.



NOW MOVE  
THOSE MONSTER  
FEET!





WELL, WELL...

...HOW DID I KNOW ALL THAT COMMOION WAS COMING FROM YOU?

I'M SPEAKING OF SOPHIE, OF COURSE.

JOVE!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I'M HERE TO HELP.

AND BY THE LOOK OF IT, YOU NEED IT NOW MORE THAN EVER.



YOU WEREN'T KIDDING WHEN YOU SAID YOUR PROBLEMS WERE BIGGER, HUH?

HIS NAME IS RICHARD. HE SAVED ME. HE'S SICK. YOU HAVE TO HELP ME TAKE CARE OF HIM... RIGHT AWAY!



LET'S GET GOING THEN. I'LL GET YOU TO HELP WITHIN THE HOUR.





I THOUGHT ABOUT OUR LITTLE MEETING. I WAS PISSED WHEN YOU LEFT. EVEN MORE SO WHEN I LEARNED SOPHIE FOLLOWED YOU. BUT WE BOTH THOUGHT THE SAME THING... ONLY SHE THOUGHT IT FIRST.

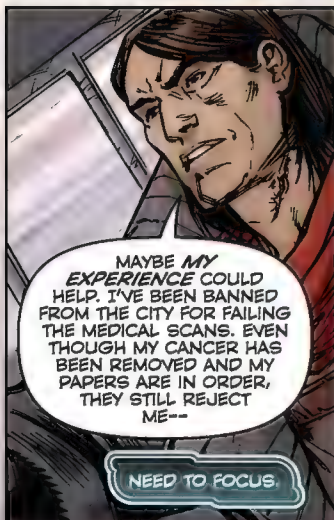
YOU'RE TOO SPECIAL TO LET WALK AWAY.



I FIGURED YOUR PROBLEMS REALLY WERE BIGGER THAN MINE. AND THAT IF I WAS TO HELP YOU...

...MAYBE YOU'D CONSIDER HELPING US IN RETURN.

KEEP IT TOGETHER, RICHARD.



MAYBE MY EXPERIENCE COULD HELP. I'VE BEEN BANNED FROM THE CITY FOR FAILING THE MEDICAL SCANS. EVEN THOUGH MY CANCER HAS BEEN REMOVED AND MY PAPERS ARE IN ORDER, THEY STILL REJECT ME--

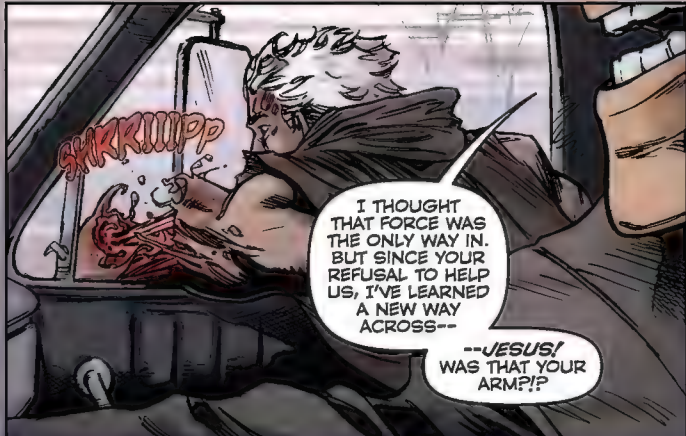
NEED TO FOCUS.



I DON'T THINK YOU CAN HELP ME. WE HAVE THE SAME DILEMMA.

I NEED TO GET ACROSS THE BORDER TO TRINION'S MAIN LABORATORY IN WASHINGTON D.C.

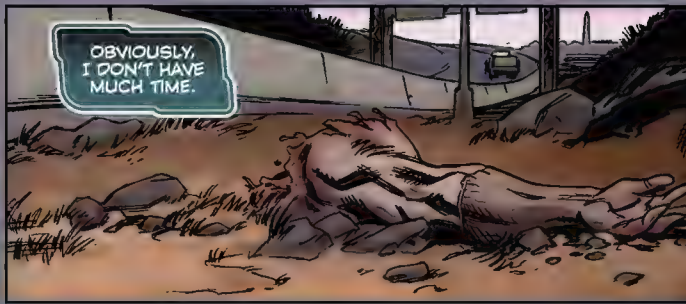
THIS ISN'T GOOD.



SHRIIIP

I THOUGHT THAT FORCE WAS THE ONLY WAY IN. BUT SINCE YOUR REFUSAL TO HELP US, I'VE LEARNED A NEW WAY ACROSS--

--JESUS! WAS THAT YOUR ARM?!



OBVIOUSLY, I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.



HOW MUCH MORE CAN  
JOVE GO ON ABOUT THE  
CONDITIONS OUTSIDE  
THE SAFE ZONES?

I ALWAYS ASSUMED THESE  
PEOPLE WEREN'T PASSING THE  
CONTAMINATION SCANS. COMING  
FROM THE CITY-- NORTH OF THE  
BLAST-- I HAD NO IDEA.

OKAY.  
LEAVE THIS  
TO ME.

NO PROBLEM.

HE SAYS THERE  
ARE OTHERS LIKE  
HIM. LOOKING FOR  
A CHANGE.

IF I CAN GET  
TO GABRIELLA  
IN TIME...

TOLD  
YOU I'D GET  
US IN.

...MAYBE I'LL  
LIVE LONG  
ENOUGH TO  
COME BACK  
AND MAKE A  
DIFFERENCE.

SOMETHING'S  
NOT RIGHT.





NO! JOVE,  
HOW COULD  
YOU?!







DON'T  
HURT HIM! HE'S  
IN ENOUGH  
PAIN!

XANDER--

--BRING  
THEM TO  
ME.

DON'T YOU  
TOUCH  
HIM!!

HEERRRAAGHH!!

KRACK

KRACK

WOOMP





LUDAS!  
I MIGHT BE A  
MONSTER ON THE  
OUTSIDE.

BUT YOUR  
SOUL IS UGLIER  
THAN I'LL EVER  
LOOK.



YOU'RE WRONG,  
DOCTOR...



...I'M  
THIS WORLD'S  
SAVIOR.



KRRRAKOOOM!



LOAD HIM UP--  
AND BRING THE  
GIRL. SHE'S SEEN  
TOO MUCH.

DISPOSE  
OF THE OTHER  
ONE. I HATE  
TRAITORS.



BEFORE.

I'M  
GOING  
TO MISS  
YOU.

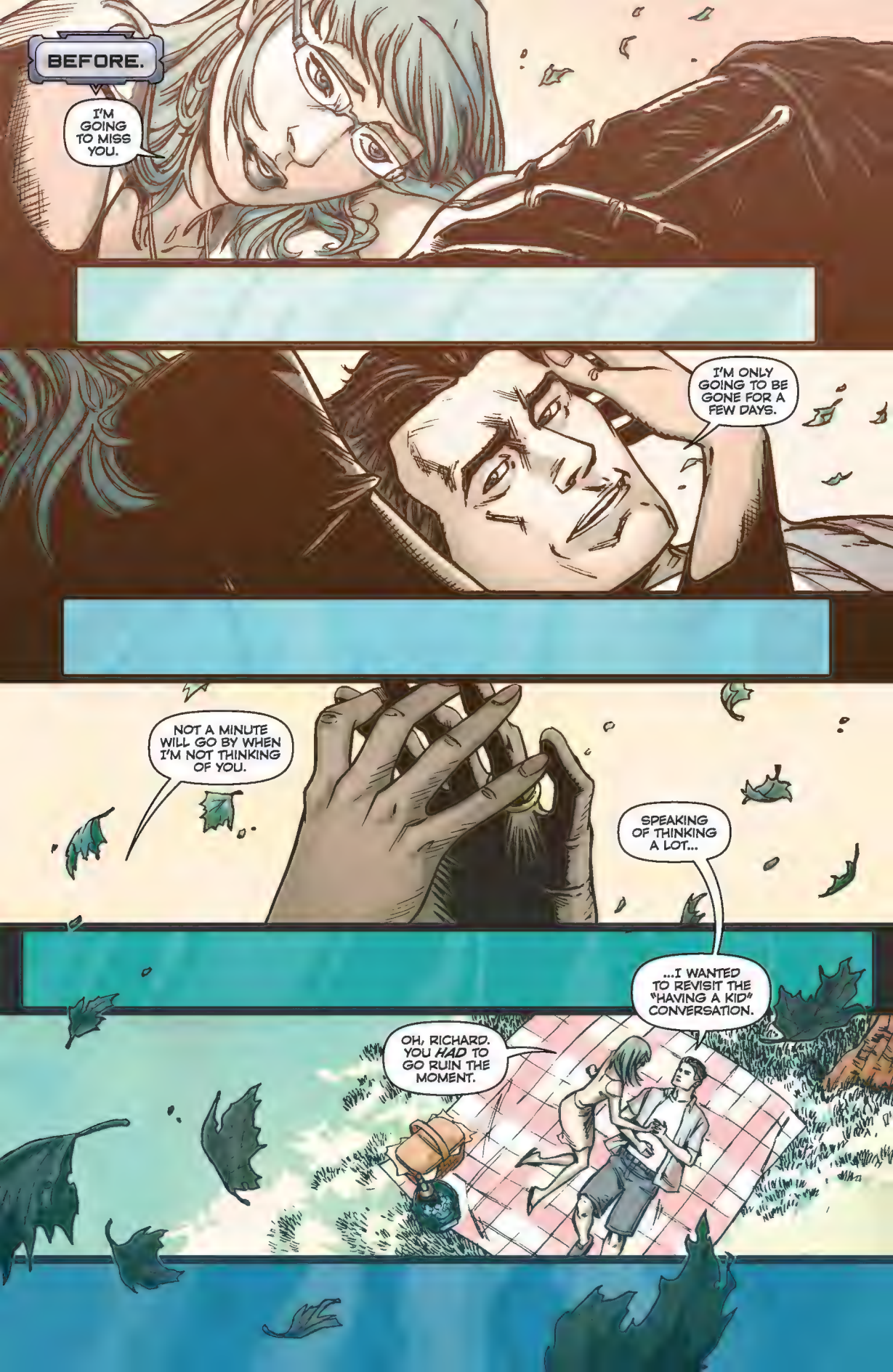
I'M ONLY  
GOING TO BE  
GONE FOR A  
FEW DAYS.

NOT A MINUTE  
WILL GO BY WHEN  
I'M NOT THINKING  
OF YOU.

SPEAKING  
OF THINKING  
A LOT...

...I WANTED  
TO REVISIT THE  
"HAVING A KID"  
CONVERSATION.

OH, RICHARD.  
YOU HAD TO  
GO RUIN THE  
MOMENT.



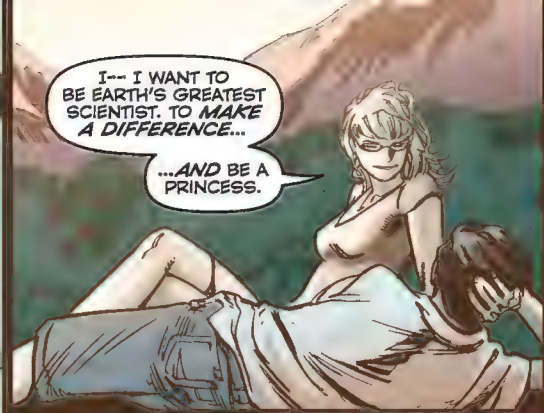




OKAY  
THEN, WHAT  
DO YOU WANT TO  
BE WHEN YOU  
GROW UP?

BUT I  
**AM** GROWN  
UP.

NO. MAKE  
BELIEVE YOU'RE  
TEN YEARS OLD  
AGAIN-- WHAT  
DO YOU WANT  
TO BE?

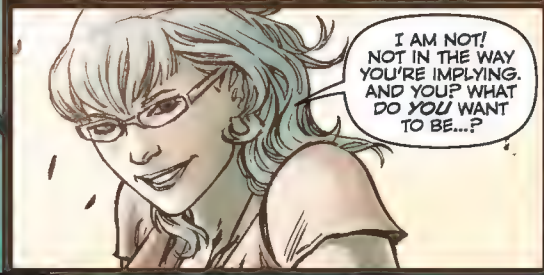


I-- I WANT TO  
BE EARTH'S GREATEST  
SCIENTIST. TO **MAKE**  
A **DIFFERENCE**...

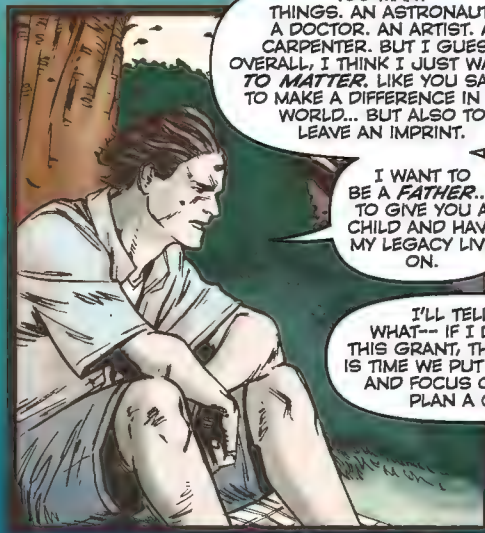
...AND BE A  
PRINCESS.



YOU'RE ON  
THE RIGHT PATH  
THEN-- BECAUSE  
YOU ARE SOOO  
A PRINCESS.



I AM NOT!  
NOT IN THE WAY  
YOU'RE IMPLYING.  
AND YOU? WHAT  
DO YOU WANT  
TO BE...?



TOO MANY  
THINGS. AN ASTRONAUT.  
A DOCTOR. AN ARTIST. A  
CARPENTER. BUT I GUESS  
OVERALL, I THINK I JUST WANT--  
**TO MATTER**. LIKE YOU SAID...  
TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN THE  
WORLD... BUT ALSO TO  
LEAVE AN IMPRINT.

I WANT TO  
BE A **FATHER**....  
TO GIVE YOU A  
CHILD AND HAVE  
MY LEGACY LIVE  
ON.

I'LL TELL YOU  
WHAT-- IF I DON'T GET  
THIS GRANT, THEN MAYBE IT  
IS TIME WE PUT WORK ASIDE  
AND FOCUS ON US AND  
PLAN A CHILD.

I ADMIT  
I'M SCARED, BUT  
I'M ALSO EXCITED  
FOR US. FOR OUR  
FUTURE. TOGETHER.  
I LOVE YOU,  
RICHARD.







NOW.

GABRIELLA.

JOVE.

LUDAS... HE  
DID THIS.

--FORMULA  
STILL UNSTABLE,  
BUT WHAT WE LEARN  
FROM RICHARD HERE  
WILL MAKE A WORLD  
OF DIFFERENCE.

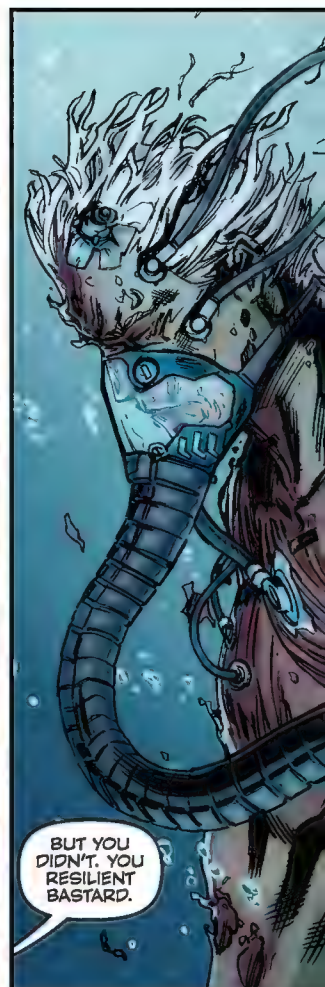


SOPHIE, RICHARD  
CLOUDY... CAN'T  
THINK.

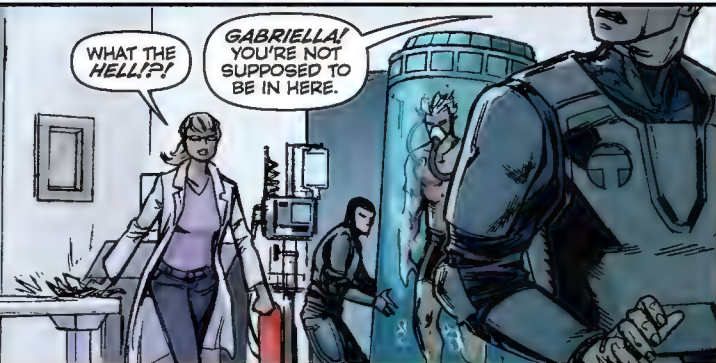
YOU'RE STRONGER  
THAN I THOUGHT,  
DOCTOR ADAMS.

WHEN THE GOVERNMENT  
RELEASED THE BIO-BOMB IN  
THE GULF OF MEXICO TO KEEP  
AMERICA'S POPULATION UNDER  
CONTROL, I REALLY THOUGHT  
YOU'D FALL WITH THEM.

CAN'T THINK

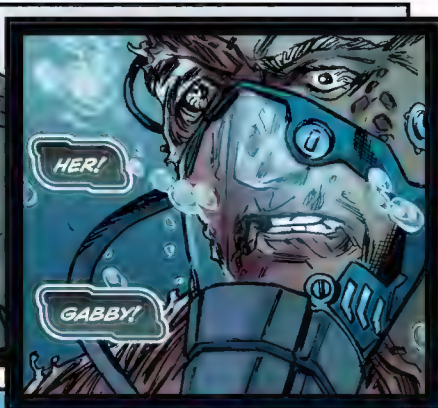


BUT YOU  
DIDN'T. YOU  
RESILIENT  
BASTARD.



WHAT THE  
HELL!P!

GABRIELLA!  
YOU'RE NOT  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE IN HERE.



HER!

GABBY!



I HAVE WINSTON'S  
RESULTS-- IS THAT...  
THE BODY FROM THE GAMMA  
LAB? HOW DID IT GET HERE?  
THE BUILDING BURNED.

YOU MUST  
LEAVE... NOW!  
AND TAKE THE GIRL  
INTO THE HOLDING  
ROOM.

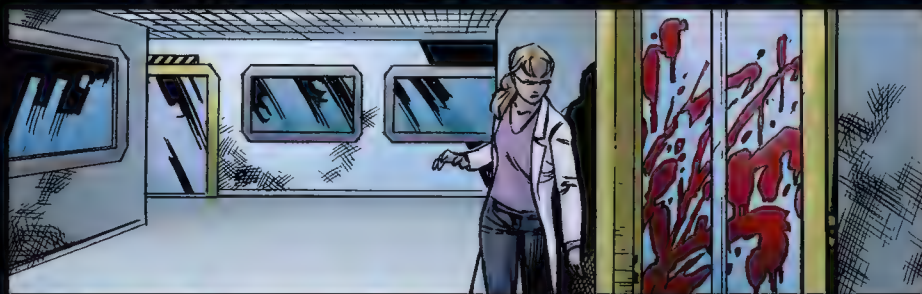
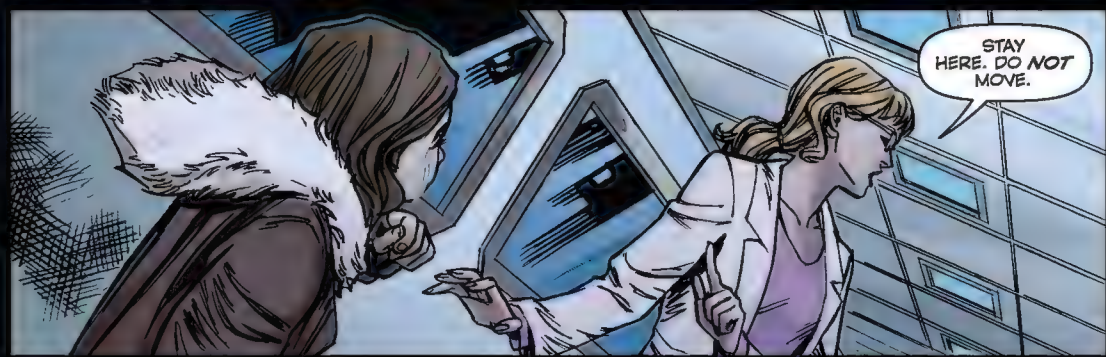
BUT  
WHY IS IT  
HERE?

I SAID  
LEAVE!









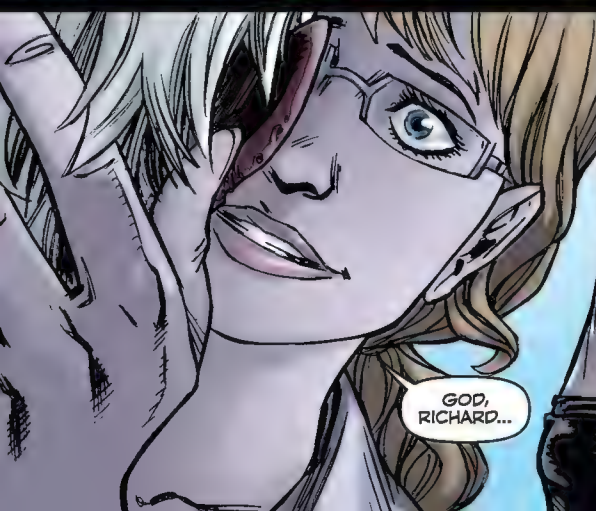
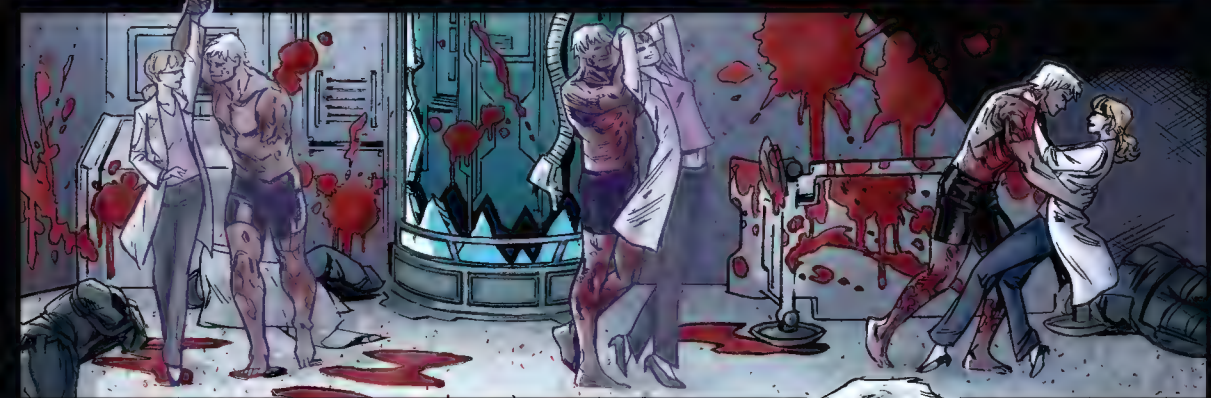




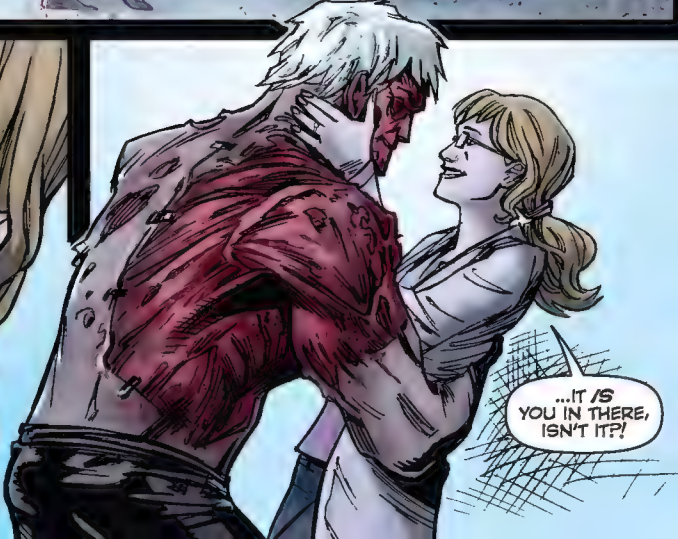
RICHARD?



IS THAT--?

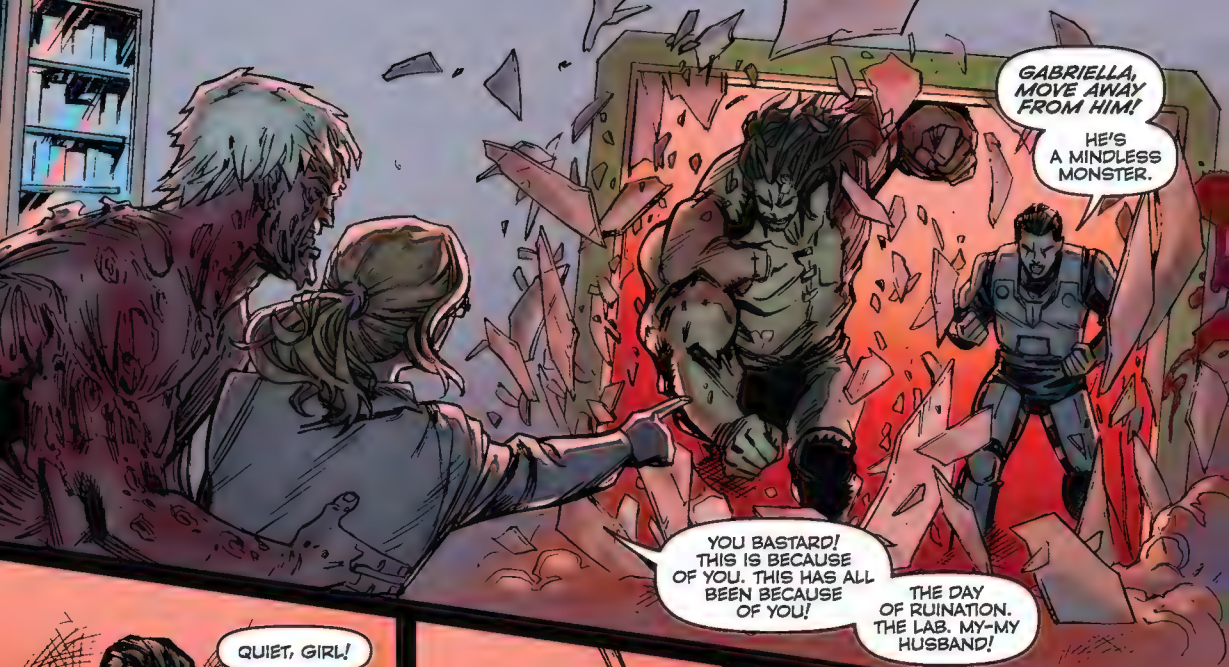


GOD, RICHARD...



...IT IS YOU IN THERE, ISN'T IT?





GABRIELLA,  
MOVE AWAY  
FROM HIM!

HE'S  
A MINDLESS  
MONSTER.

YOU BASTARD!  
THIS IS BECAUSE  
OF YOU. THIS HAS ALL  
BEEN BECAUSE  
OF YOU!

THE DAY  
OF RUINATION.  
THE LAB. MY-MY  
HUSBAND!



QUIET, GIRL!



XANDER!  
BREAK HIM!

WHUD



PERMANENTLY!!











...BUT I'VE COME TOO FAR AND BUILT TOO MUCH TO LET YOU DESTROY MY LIFE'S WORK.

WE  
TRANSHUMANISTS  
DON'T GO DOWN THAT  
EASY, DICK.

THANK YOU  
DOCTOR ADAMS  
FOR ATTEMPTING  
TO DUPLICATE YOUR  
WORK, BUT TRINION  
WILL FIGURE OUT THE  
REST WITH THE DATA  
WE'LL COLLECT FROM  
YOUR HUSBAND.

MANKIND  
WILL HAVE A CHANCE  
TO LIVE ON... SOME OF  
THEM ANYWAY... BUT I'LL  
NO LONGER NEED  
YOUR SERVICES.

BEG ME  
TO KEEP YOU IN  
MY WORLD!

UNGH--!

TRINION WILL  
DEVELOP A FORMULA  
THAT WILL SEE MAN  
FULLY MERGE WITH  
TECHNOLOGY.

THERE'S NO  
ONE THAT CAN  
STOP US.

I WILL LEAD  
THIS NATION TO  
A HIGHER LEVEL OF  
HUMANITY, USHERING  
IN A **POSTHUMAN  
NATION**-- FREE FROM THE  
PATHETIC WEAKLINGS--  
THE PARASITIC GARBAGE  
FEEDING OFF OF THE  
STRONG AND  
ENTITLED.

TSSSS  
HUUUUUU



LOOK AT ME. I EMBODY THE IDEALISTIC ASPIRATIONS OF ALL HUMANITY. I WILL LIVE LONGER THAN ANY MAN HAS EVER DREAMED. AND YOU...

...YOU'VE FALLEN TO RUIN-- OVER LOVEP!

YOU WANT TO LIVE FOREVERP

HERE! HAVE YOUR FILL!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING---P!

NO!

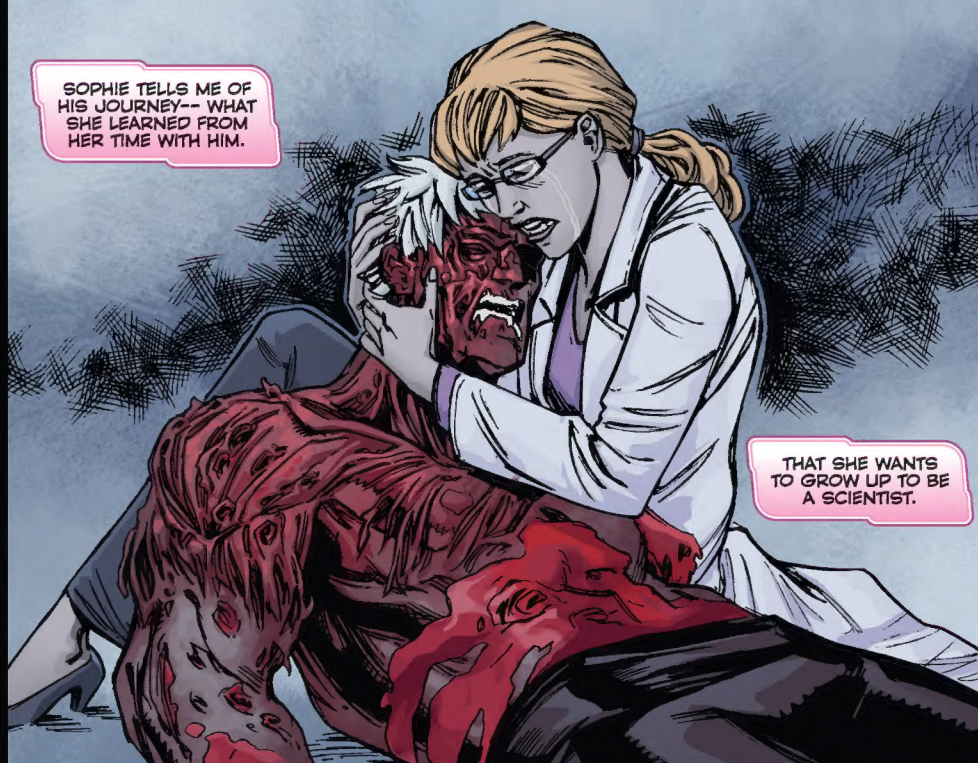
NOOOOOO!









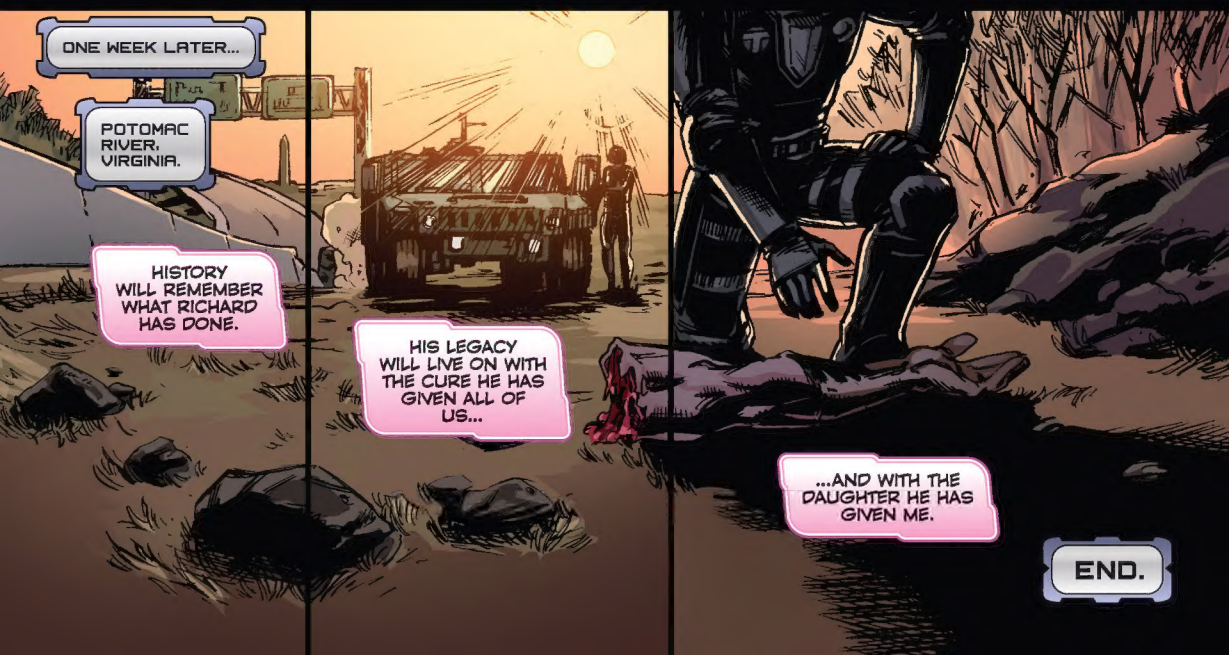


SOPHIE TELLS ME OF  
HIS JOURNEY-- WHAT  
SHE LEARNED FROM  
HER TIME WITH HIM.

THAT SHE WANTS  
TO GROW UP TO BE  
A SCIENTIST.



AND WOULD  
LIKE ME TO  
TEACH HER.



ONE WEEK LATER...

POTOMAC  
RIVER,  
VIRGINIA.

HISTORY  
WILL REMEMBER  
WHAT RICHARD  
HAS DONE.

HIS LEGACY  
WILL LIVE ON WITH  
THE CURE HE HAS  
GIVEN ALL OF  
US...

...AND WITH THE  
DAUGHTER HE HAS  
GIVEN ME.

END.